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BEGINNING SEPT. 12th ON NBC
SPIDER-MAN
AND HIS AMAZING FRIENDS!

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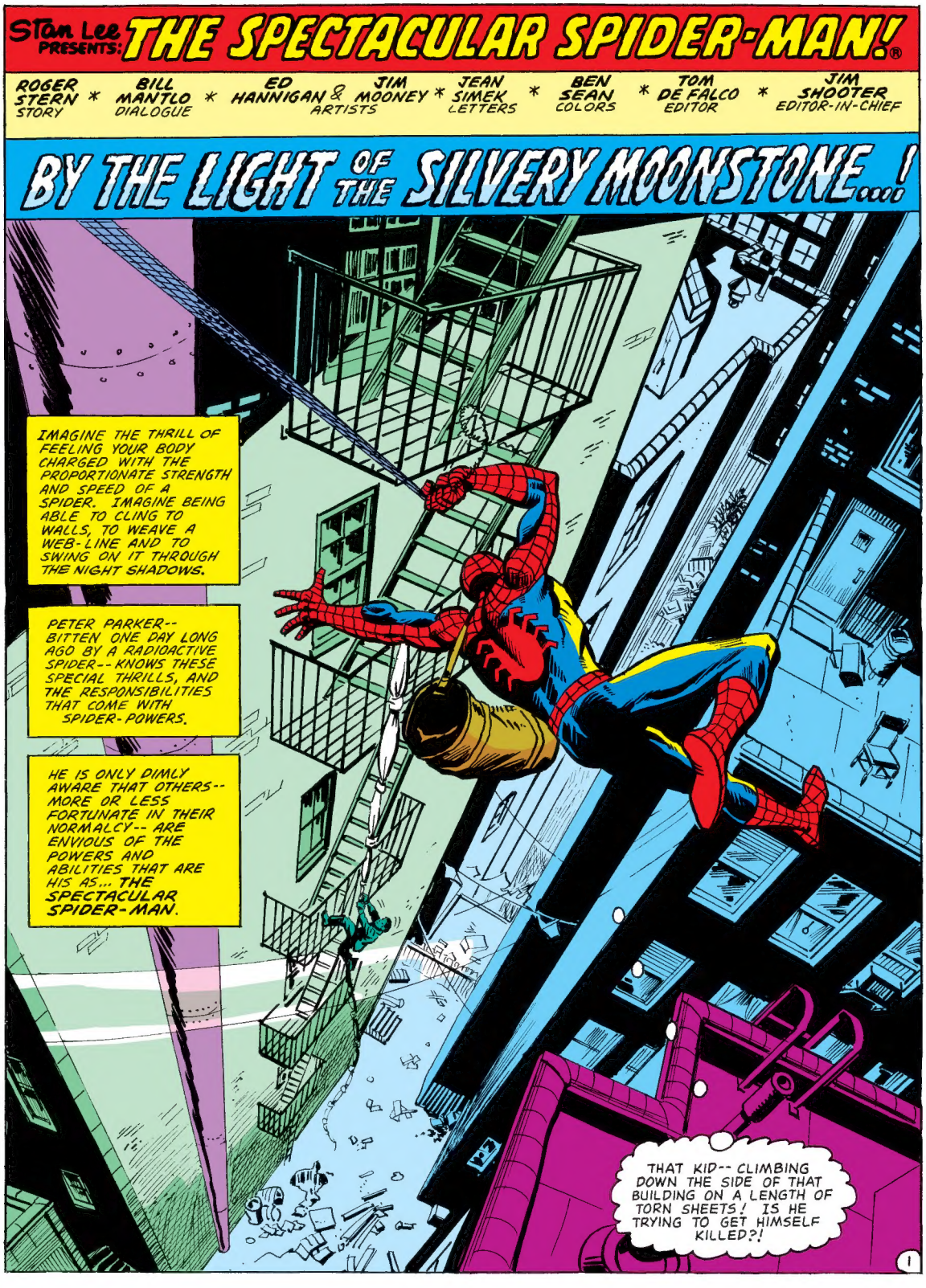
PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

THE MOONSTONE IS A HARSH MISTRESS!

HANNIGAN & Rubinstein



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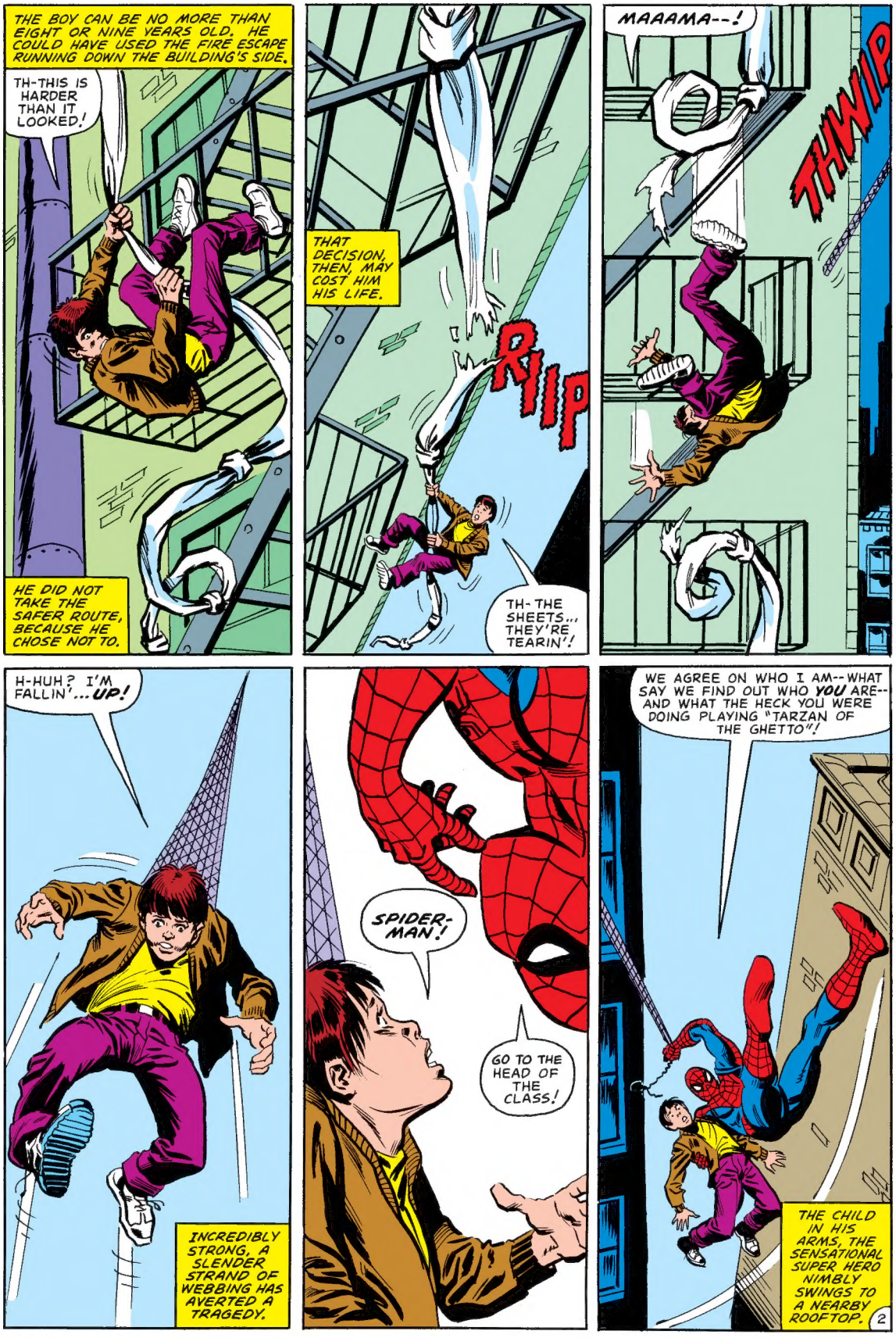
THE BOY CAN BE NO MORE THAN EIGHT OR NINE YEARS OLD. HE COULD HAVE USED THE FIRE ESCAPE RUNNING DOWN THE BUILDING'S SIDE.
TH-THIS IS HARDER THAN IT LOOKED!
HE DID NOT TAKE THE SAFER ROUTE, BECAUSE HE CHOSE NOT TO.
THAT DECISION, THEN, MAY COST HIM HIS LIFE.
RIIP
TH-THE SHEETS... THEY'RE TEARIN'!
MAAAMA--!
THWIP
H-HUH? I'M FALLIN'... UP!
INCREDIBLY STRONG, A SLENDER STRAND OF WEBBING HAS AVERTED A TRAGEDY.
SPIDER-MAN!
GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS!
WE AGREE ON WHO I AM--WHAT SAY WE FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE--AND WHAT THE HECK YOU WERE DOING PLAYING "TARZAN OF THE GHETTO"!
THE CHILD IN HIS ARMS, THE SENSATIONAL SUPER HERO NIMBLY SWINGS TO A NEARBY ROOFTOP.
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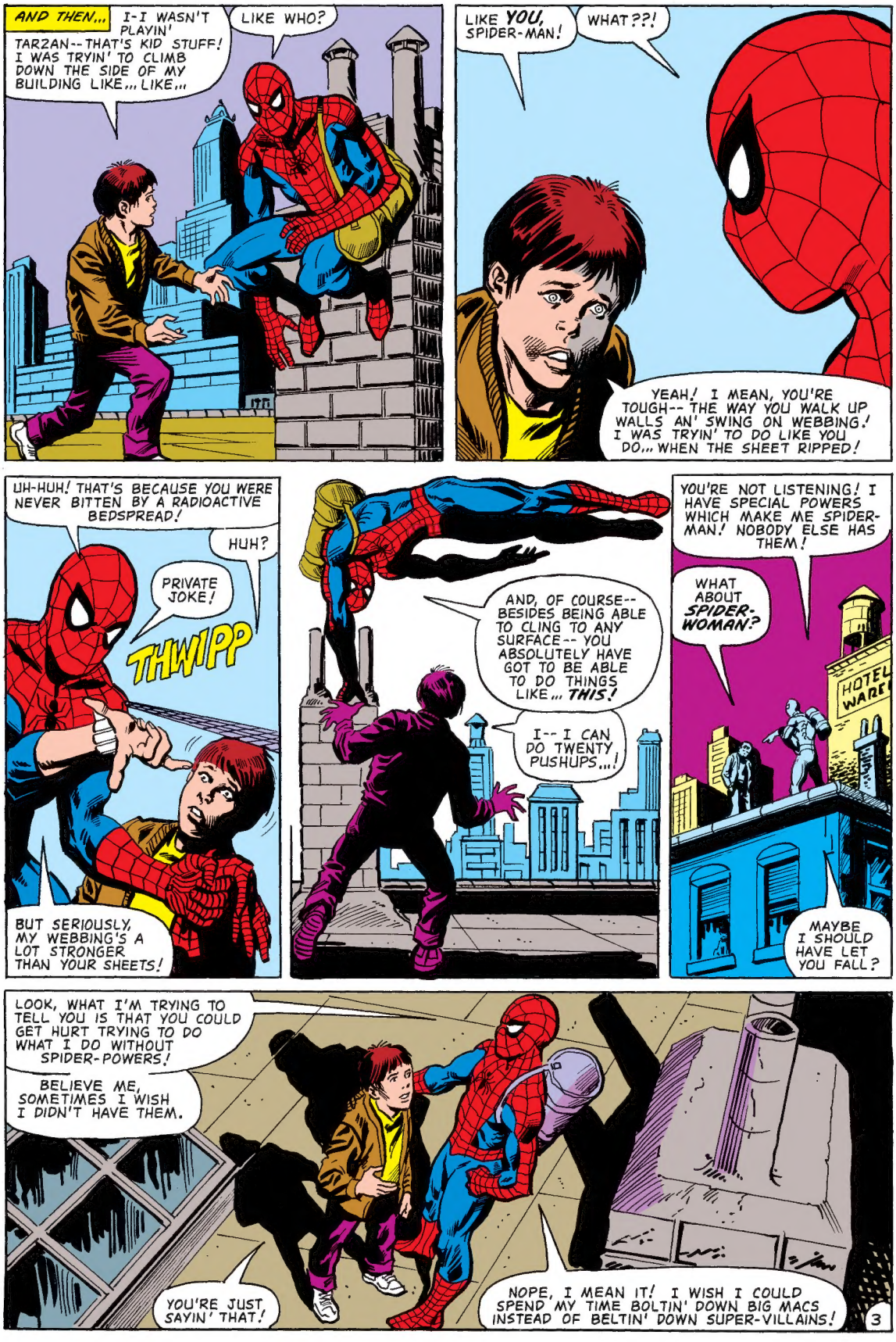
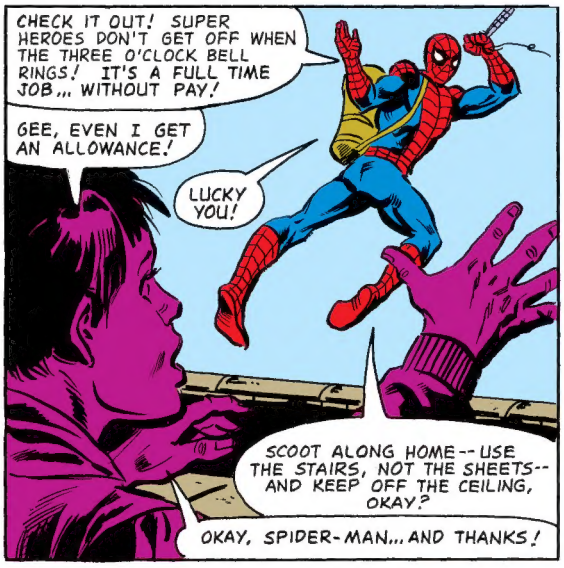
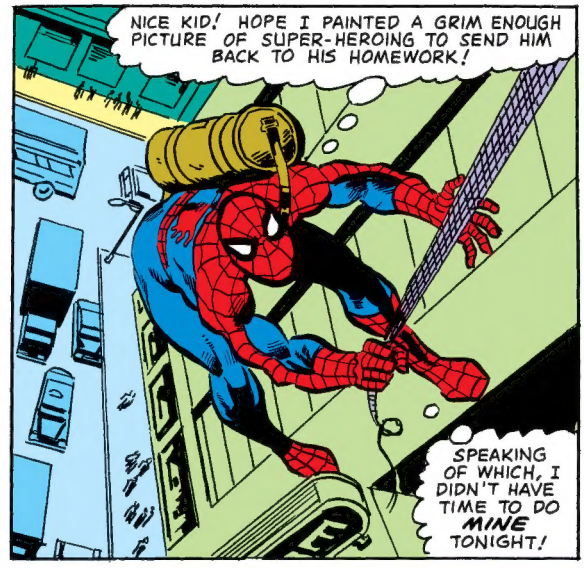
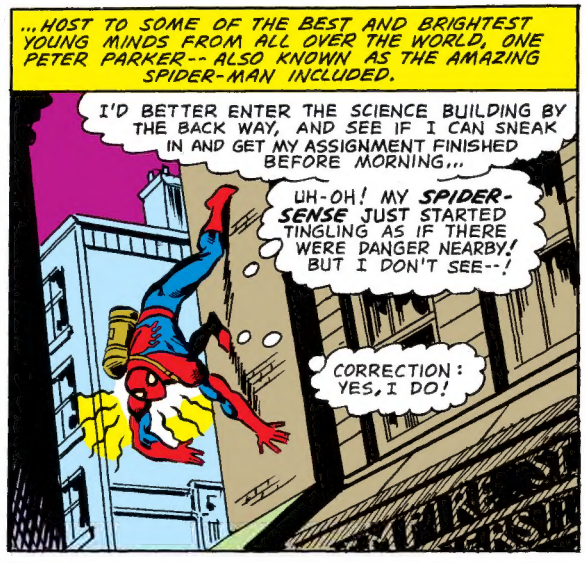
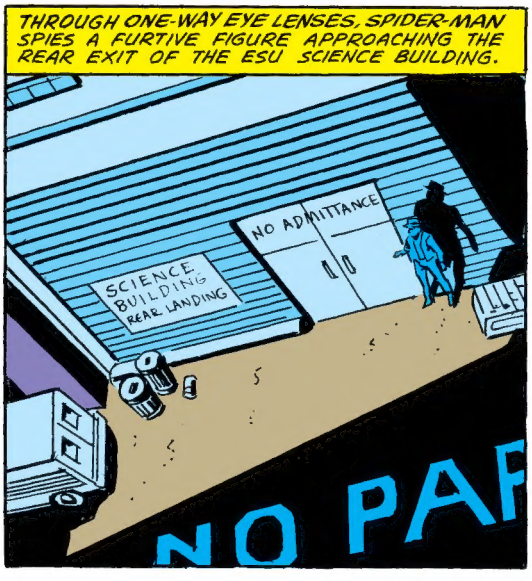

AND THEN...
I-I WASN'T PLAYIN' TARZAN--THAT'S KID STUFF! I WAS TRYIN' TO CLIMB DOWN THE SIDE OF MY BUILDING LIKE... LIKE...
LIKE WHO?
LIKE YOU, SPIDER-MAN!
WHAT??!
YEAH! I MEAN, YOU'RE TOUGH-- THE WAY YOU WALK UP WALLS AN' SWING ON WEBBING! I WAS TRYIN' TO DO LIKE YOU DO... WHEN THE SHEET RIPPED!
UH-HUH! THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WERE NEVER BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE BEDSPREAD!
HUH?
PRIVATE JOKE!
THWIPP
BUT SERIOUSLY, MY WEBBING'S A LOT STRONGER THAN YOUR SHEETS!
AND, OF COURSE-- BESIDES BEING ABLE TO CLING TO ANY SURFACE-- YOU ABSOLUTELY HAVE GOT TO BE ABLE TO DO THINGS LIKE... THIS!
I-- I CAN DO TWENTY PUSHUPS...!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING! I HAVE SPECIAL POWERS WHICH MAKE ME SPIDER-MAN! NOBODY ELSE HAS THEM!
WHAT ABOUT SPIDER-WOMAN?
HOTEL WARE
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU FALL?
LOOK, WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU IS THAT YOU COULD GET HURT TRYING TO DO WHAT I DO WITHOUT SPIDER-POWERS!
BELIEVE ME, SOMETIMES I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE THEM.
YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT!
NOPE, I MEAN IT! I WISH I COULD SPEND MY TIME BOLTIN' DOWN BIG MACS INSTEAD OF BELTIN' DOWN SUPER-VILLAINS!


CHECK IT OUT! SUPER HEROES DON'T GET OFF WHEN THE THREE O'CLOCK BELL RINGS! IT'S A FULL TIME JOB... WITHOUT PAY!
GEE, EVEN I GET AN ALLOWANCE!
LUCKY YOU!
SCOOT ALONG HOME -- USE THE STAIRS, NOT THE SHEETS -- AND KEEP OFF THE CEILING, OKAY?
OKAY, SPIDER-MAN... AND THANKS!

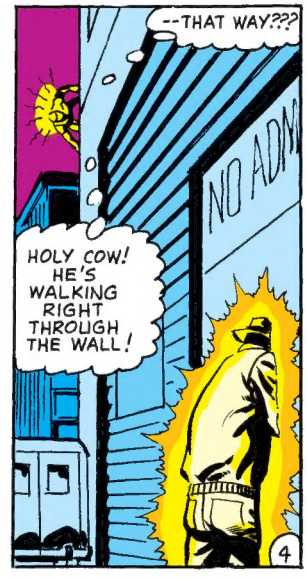

NICE KID! HOPE I PAINTED A GRIM ENOUGH PICTURE OF SUPER-HEROING TO SEND HIM BACK TO HIS HOMEWORK!
SPEAKING OF WHICH, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO DO MINE TONIGHT!

I DON'T THINK THAT DR. SLOAN, MY DEPARTMENT CHAIRMAN, IS GOING TO ACCEPT PETER PARKER'S STORY--
--THAT HE COULDN'T FINISH HIS CHEM ASSIGNMENT BECAUSE HE WAS OUT SAVING A KID'S LIFE AS SPIDER-MAN!
EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...

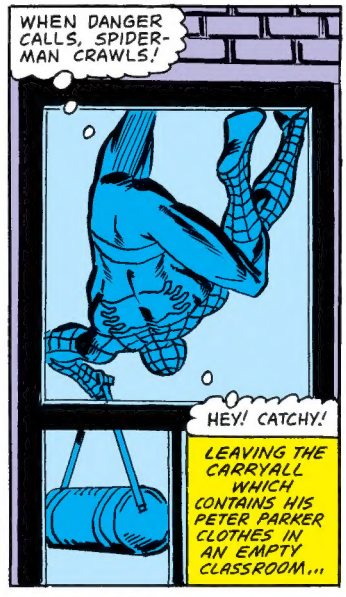

...HOST TO SOME OF THE BEST AND BRIGHTEST YOUNG MINDS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, ONE PETER PARKER -- ALSO KNOWN AS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN INCLUDED.
I'D BETTER ENTER THE SCIENCE BUILDING BY THE BACK WAY, AND SEE IF I CAN SNEAK IN AND GET MY ASSIGNMENT FINISHED BEFORE MORNING...
UH-OH! MY SPIDER-SENSE JUST STARTED TINGLING AS IF THERE WERE DANGER NEARBY! BUT I DON'T SEE--!
CORRECTION: YES, I DO!

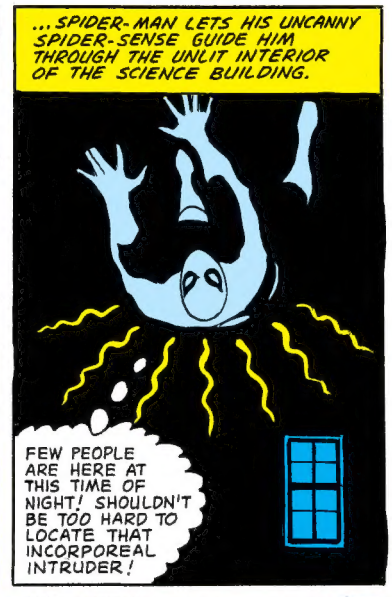

THROUGH ONE-WAY EYE LENSES, SPIDER-MAN SPIES A FURTIVE FIGURE APPROACHING THE REAR EXIT OF THE ESU SCIENCE BUILDING.
NO ADMITTANCE
SCIENCE BUILDING REAR LANDING
NO PAR

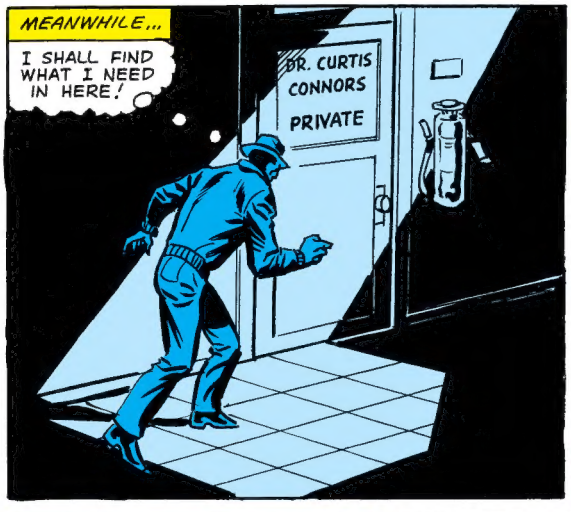
THAT DOOR IS ALWAYS LOCKED! WHOEVER HE IS, HE'LL NEVER GET IN--
NO ADM
SCIENCE BU'LDIN

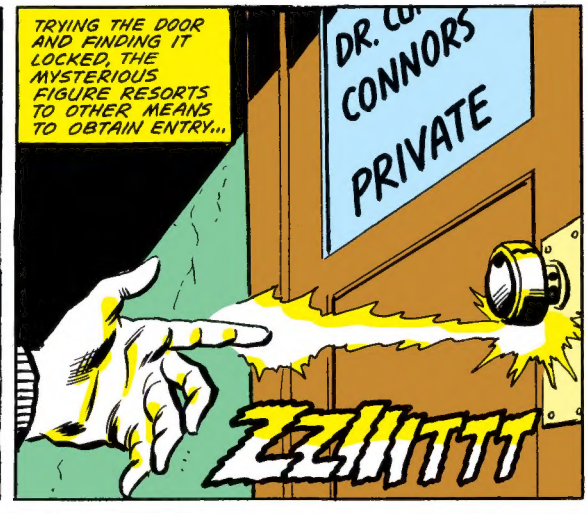

--THAT WAY???
HOLY COW! HE'S WALKING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!
NO ADM

THIS IS A JOB FOR... SOMEONE ELSE! IF I DON'T GET THAT CHEM PAPER DONE, PETER PARKER'S COOKED!
AH, WHO AM I KIDDING?


WHEN DANGER CALLS, SPIDER-MAN CRAWLS!
HEY! CATCHY!
LEAVING THE CARRYALL WHICH CONTAINS HIS PETER PARKER CLOTHES IN AN EMPTY CLASSROOM...


...SPIDER-MAN LETS HIS UNCANNY SPIDER-SENSE GUIDE HIM THROUGH THE UNLIT INTERIOR OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING.
FEW PEOPLE ARE HERE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT! SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LOCATE THAT INCORPOREAL INTRUDER!


MEANWHILE...
I SHALL FIND WHAT I NEED IN HERE!
DR. CURTIS CONNORS PRIVATE

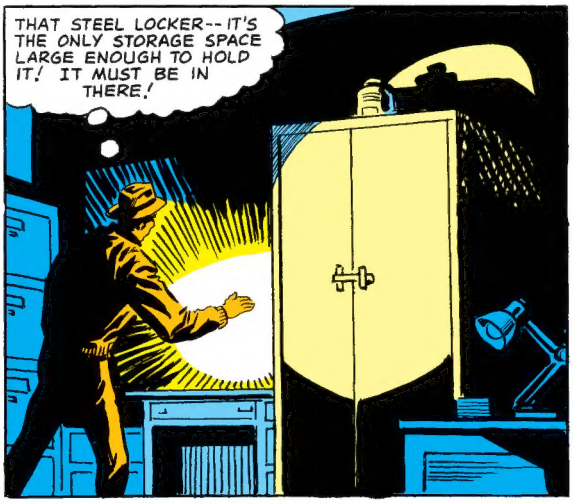

TRYING THE DOOR AND FINDING IT LOCKED, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE RESORTS TO OTHER MEANS TO OBTAIN ENTRY...
CONNORS
PRIVATE
ZZHITTT

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, THE LOCK HAVING BEEN MELTED BY AN APPLICATION OF LASER LIGHT...
CAN'T SEE! WHERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH?
KLIK

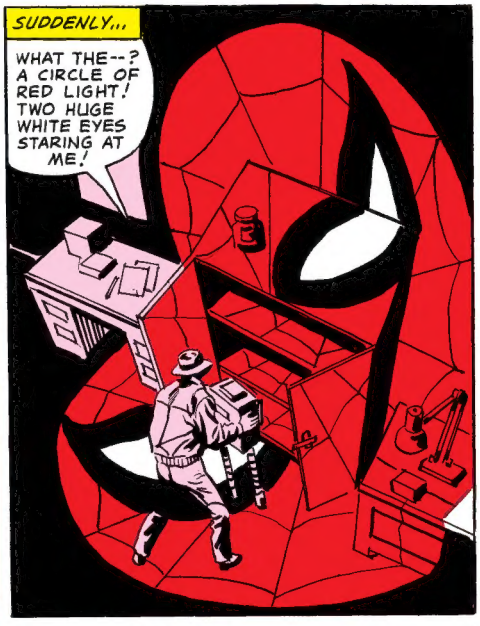
WAIT! AM I OUT OF MY MIND?
A LIGHT IS SURE TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

I'M TOO INEXPERIENCED IN THESE MATTERS, OR I WOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT I POSSESS OTHER--LESS VISIBLE--MEANS OF ILLUMINATING THE DARKNESS...
...SUCH AS THIS ULTRAVIOLET BEAM!
KLIK

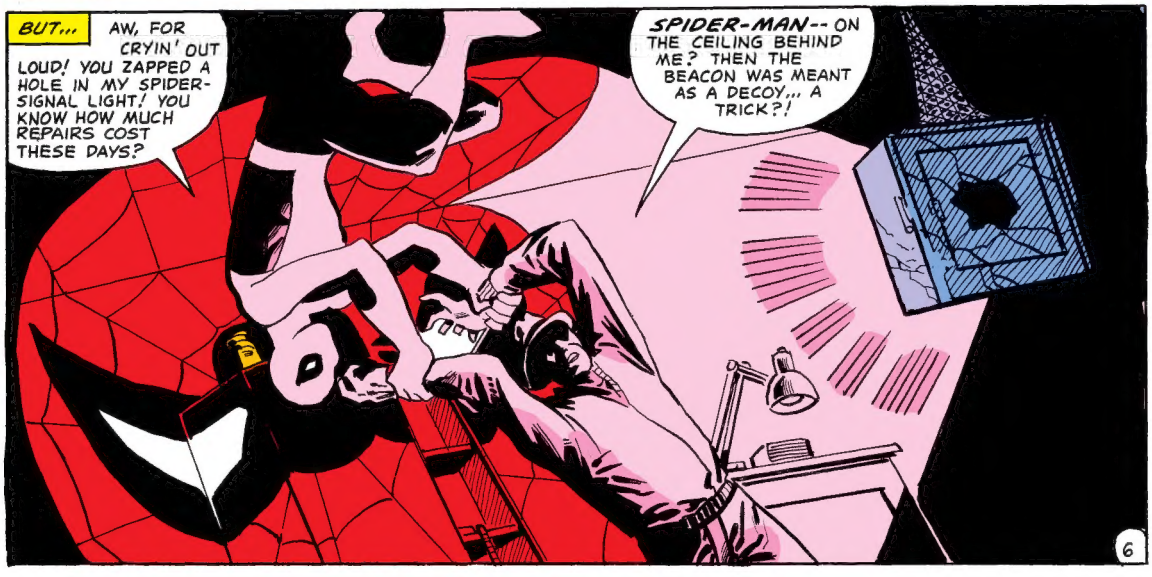
WHERE IS IT? WHERE?

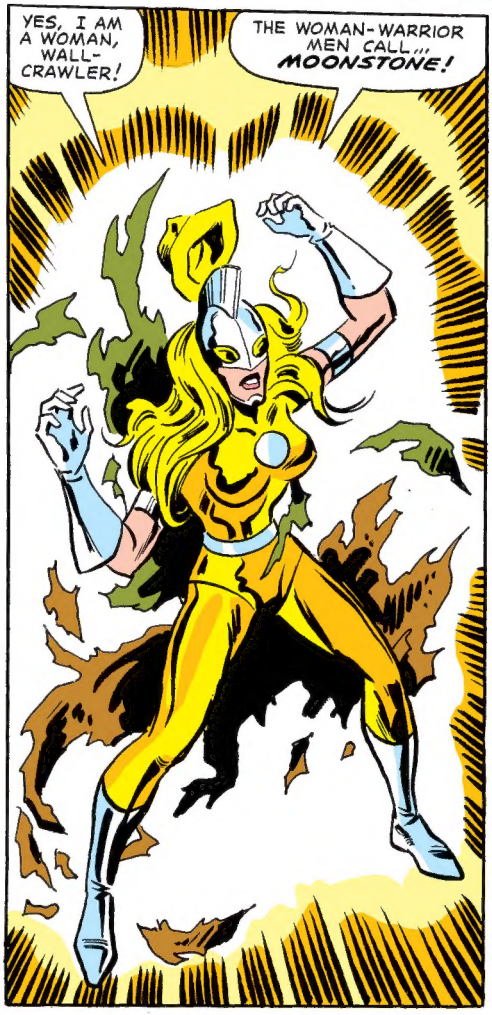

THAT STEEL LOCKER-- IT'S THE ONLY STORAGE SPACE LARGE ENOUGH TO HOLD IT! IT MUST BE IN THERE!

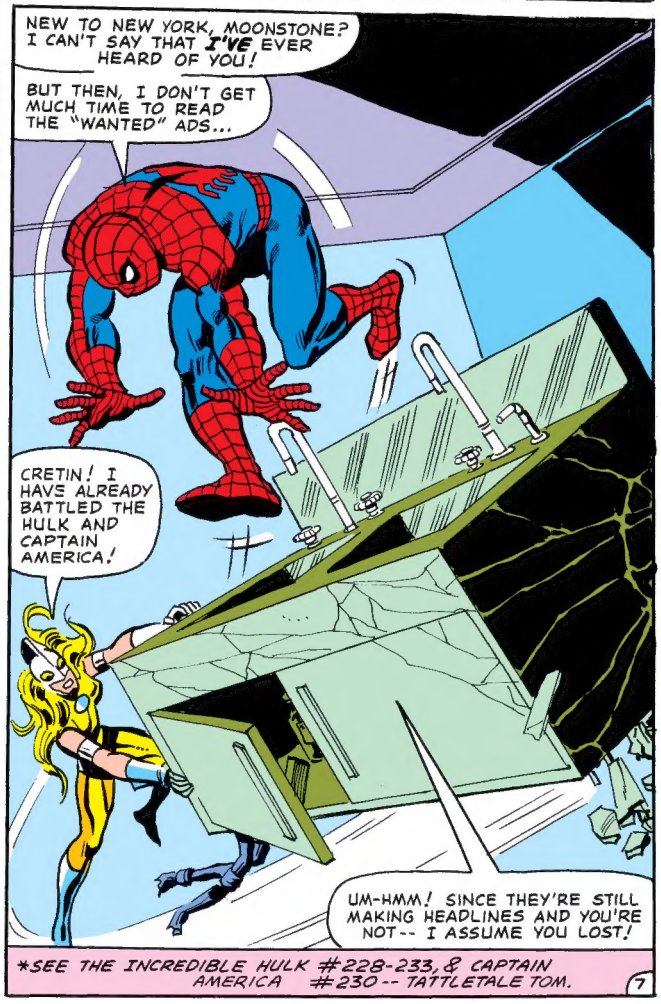
IT IS!
DR. CURTIS CONNORS IS A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, BUT THIS IS HIS GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT...THE ENERVATOR!


SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE--? A CIRCLE OF RED LIGHT! TWO HUGE WHITE EYES STARING AT ME!

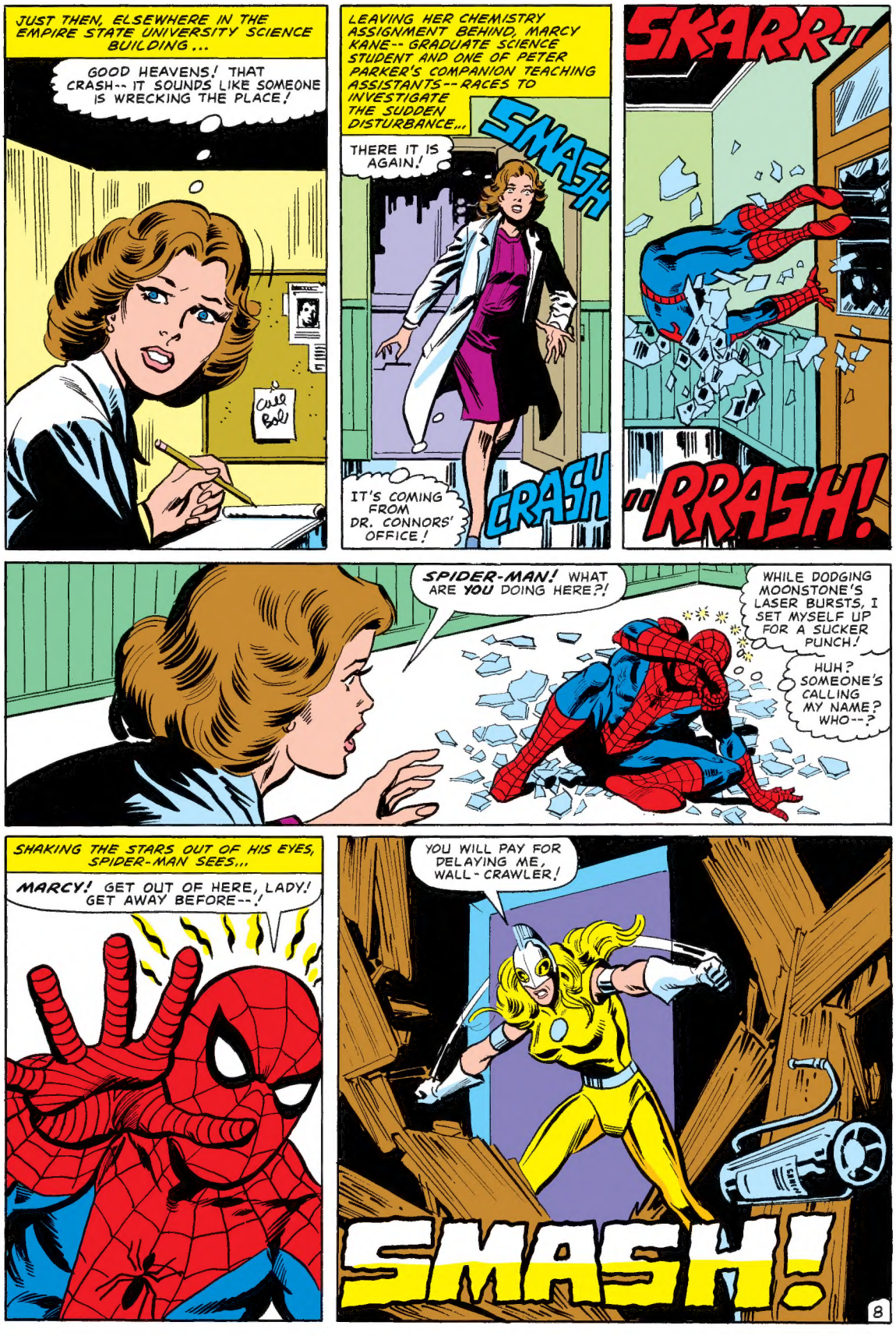
I'VE BEEN DISCOVERED -- BUT I WON'T BE CAUGHT!
ZZAP
LASER LIGHT LEAPS FROM THE FIGURE'S FINGERTIPS TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE CRIMSON BEAM.

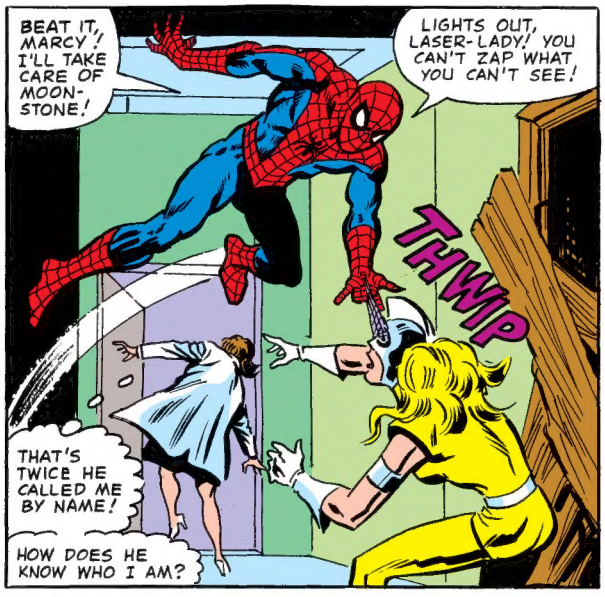

BUT... AW, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! YOU ZAPPED A HOLE IN MY SPIDER-SIGNAL LIGHT! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH REPAIRS COST THESE DAYS?
SPIDER-MAN-- ON THE CEILING BEHIND ME? THEN THE BEACON WAS MEANT AS A DECOY... A TRICK?!

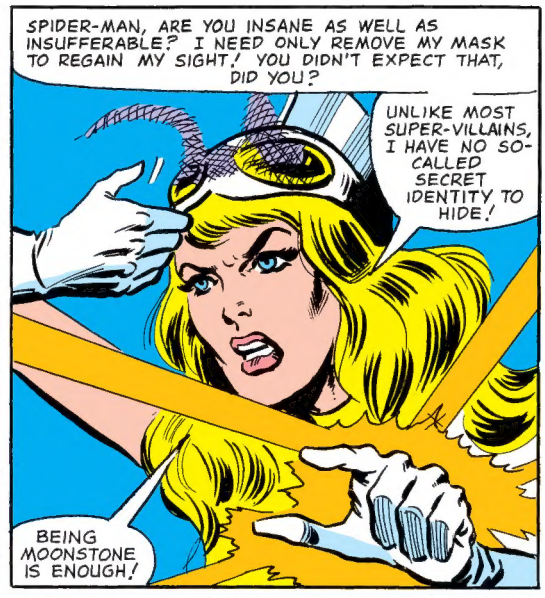




*SEE THE INCREDIBLE HULK #228-233, & CAPTAIN AMERICA #230 -- TATTLETALE TOM.

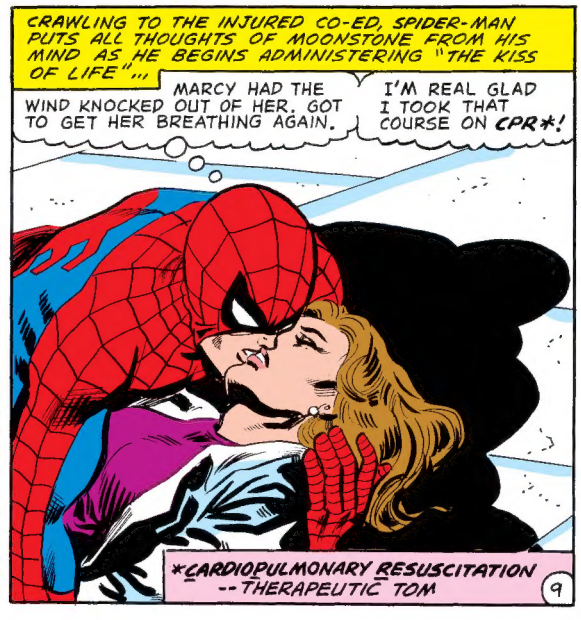

JUST THEN, ELSEWHERE IN THE EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY SCIENCE BUILDING...
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT CRASH-- IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IS WRECKING THE PLACE!
LEAVING HER CHEMISTRY ASSIGNMENT BEHIND, MARCY KANE-- GRADUATE SCIENCE STUDENT AND ONE OF PETER PARKER'S COMPANION TEACHING ASSISTANTS--RACES TO INVESTIGATE THE SUDDEN DISTURBANCE...
THERE IT IS AGAIN!
SMASH
CRASH
IT'S COMING FROM DR. CONNORS' OFFICE!
SKARR-
-RRASH!
SPIDER-MAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WHILE DODGING MOONSTONE'S LASER BURSTS, I SET MYSELF UP FOR A SUCKER PUNCH!
HUH? SOMEONE'S CALLING MY NAME? WHO--?
SHAKING THE STARS OUT OF HIS EYES, SPIDER-MAN SEES...
MARCY! GET OUT OF HERE, LADY! GET AWAY BEFORE--!
YOU WILL PAY FOR DELAYING ME, WALL-CRAWLER!
SMASH!


BEAT IT, MARCY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF MOON-STONE!
LIGHTS OUT, LASER-LADY! YOU CAN'T ZAP WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE!
THWIP
THAT'S TWICE HE CALLED ME BY NAME!
HOW DOES HE KNOW WHO I AM?

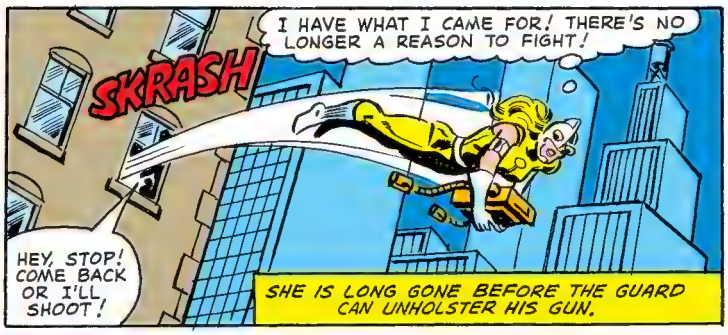

SPIDER-MAN, ARE YOU INSANE AS WELL AS INSUFFERABLE? I NEED ONLY REMOVE MY MASK TO REGAIN MY SIGHT! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT THAT, DID YOU?
UNLIKE MOST SUPER-VILLAINS, I HAVE NO SO-CALLED SECRET IDENTITY TO HIDE!
BEING MOONSTONE IS ENOUGH!

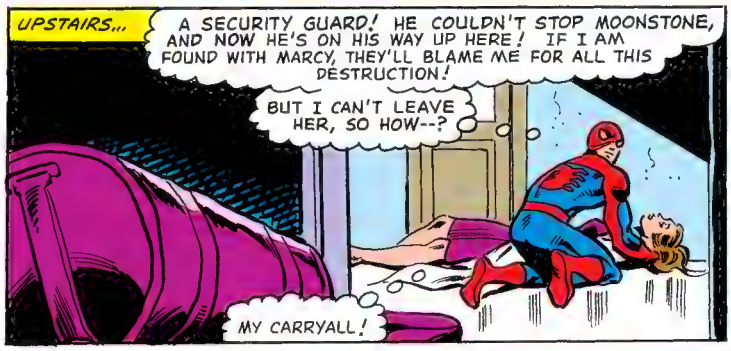
OHHHH!
MORE THAN ENOUGH!
MOONSTONE'S HANDS ARE EXPLODING WITH LIGHT-- AND MARCY'S BEEN CAUGHT IN THE DISCHARGE!

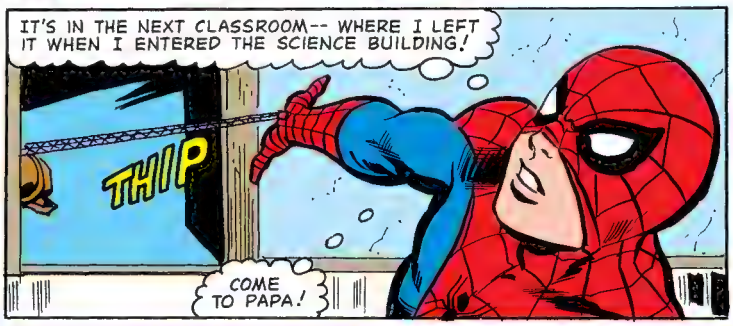
MOONSTONE'S GONE BACK INTO DOC CONNORS' OFFICE TO RETRIEVE THE PORTOPAK ENERVATOR. I SHOULD STOP HER... BUT MARCY'S HURT.

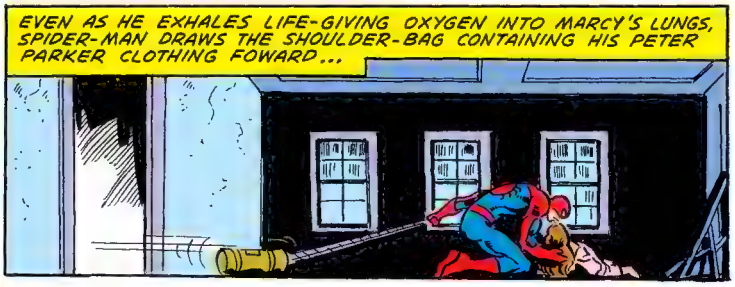

CRAWLING TO THE INJURED CO-ED, SPIDER-MAN PUTS ALL THOUGHTS OF MOONSTONE FROM HIS MIND AS HE BEGINS ADMINISTERING "THE KISS OF LIFE"...
MARCY HAD THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF HER. GOT TO GET HER BREATHING AGAIN.
I'M REAL GLAD I TOOK THAT COURSE ON CPR*!
*CARDIOPULMONARY RESUSCITATION --THERAPEUTIC TOM

MEANTIME, HAVING REGAINED THE ENERVATOR PORTOPAK, MOONSTONE PREPARES TO DEPART...
... JUST AS A CAMPUS SECURITY GUARD ARRIVES ON THE SCENE.


I HAVE WHAT I CAME FOR! THERE'S NO LONGER A REASON TO FIGHT!
SKRASH
HEY, STOP! COME BACK OR I'LL SHOOT!
SHE IS LONG GONE BEFORE THE GUARD CAN UNHOLSTER HIS GUN.


UPSTAIRS...
A SECURITY GUARD! HE COULDN'T STOP MOONSTONE, AND NOW HE'S ON HIS WAY UP HERE! IF I AM FOUND WITH MARCY, THEY'LL BLAME ME FOR ALL THIS DESTRUCTION!
BUT I CAN'T LEAVE HER, SO HOW--?
MY CARRYALL!

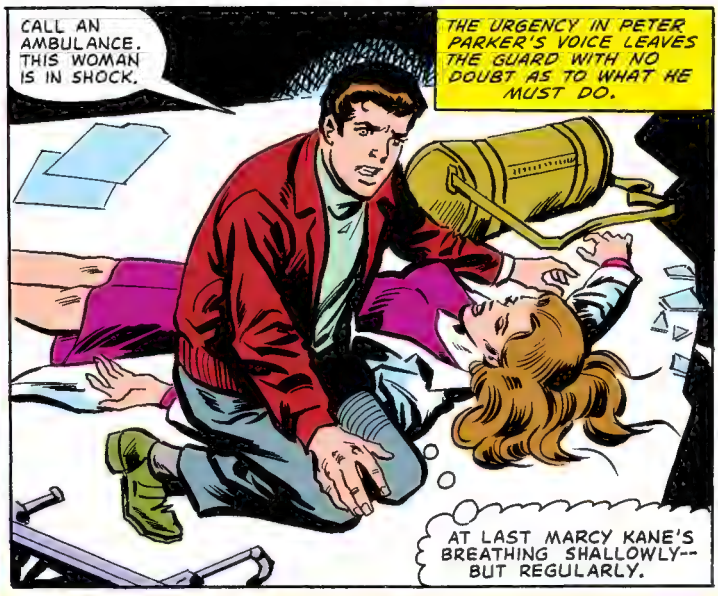

IT'S IN THE NEXT CLASSROOM-- WHERE I LEFT IT WHEN I ENTERED THE SCIENCE BUILDING!
THIP
COME TO PAPA!

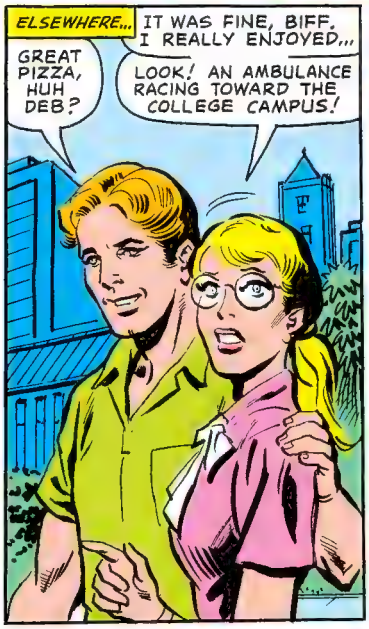

EVEN AS HE EXHALES LIFE-GIVING OXYGEN INTO MARCY'S LUNGS, SPIDER-MAN DRAWS THE SHOULDER-BAG CONTAINING HIS PETER PARKER CLOTHING FOWARD...

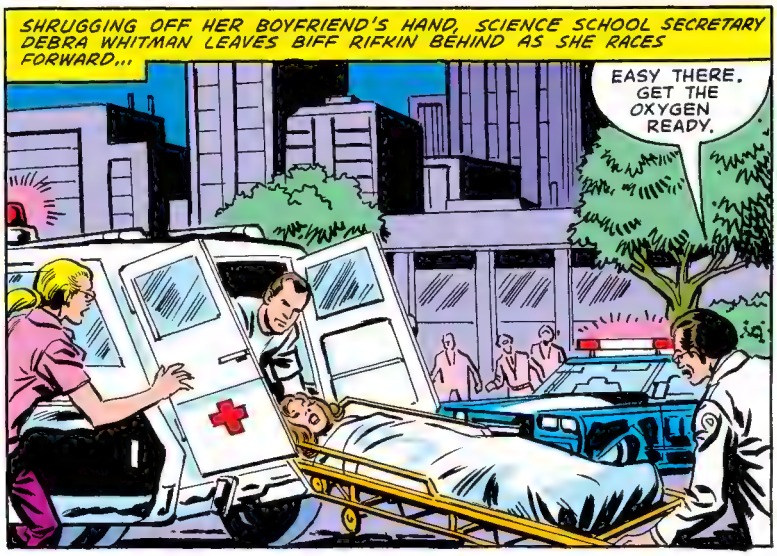
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE... BETWEEN BREATHS!

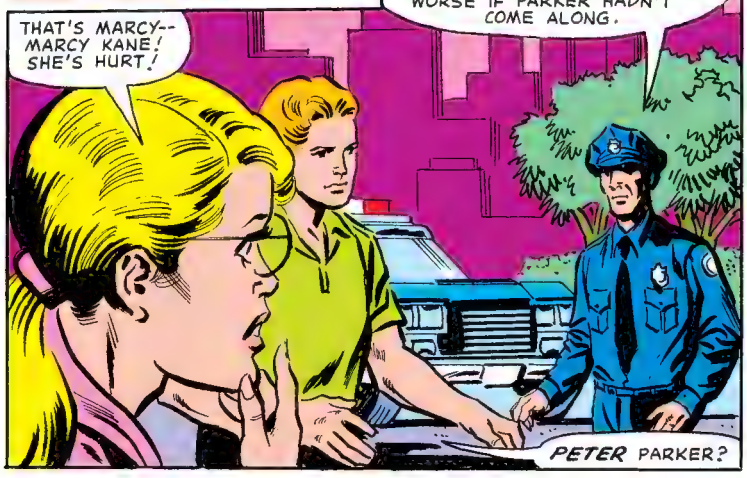
GEEZ! IT LOOKS LIKE THE DOOR'S BEEN BLOWN OFF DR. CONNORS' OFFICE!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?

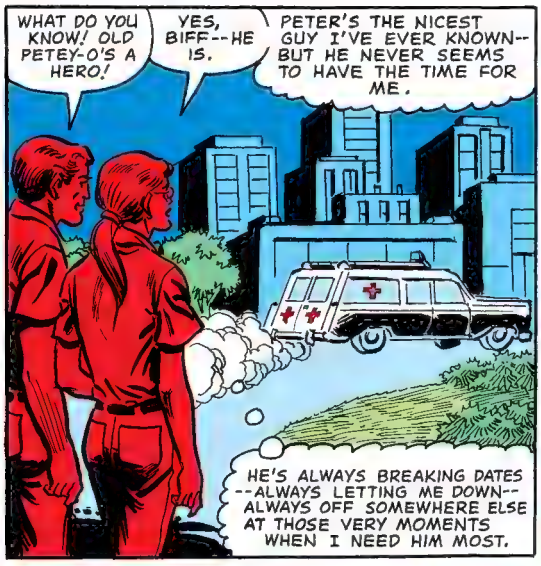

CALL AN AMBULANCE. THIS WOMAN IS IN SHOCK.
THE URGENCY IN PETER PARKER'S VOICE LEAVES THE GUARD WITH NO DOUBT AS TO WHAT HE MUST DO.
AT LAST MARCY KANE'S BREATHING SHALLOWLY-- BUT REGULARLY.

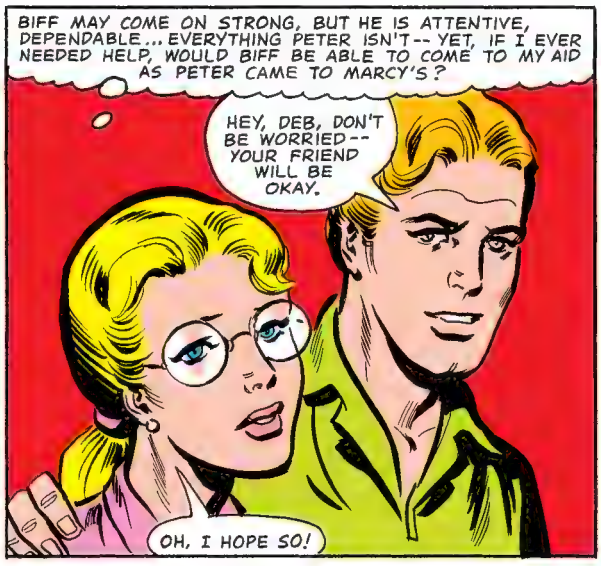

ELSEWHERE...
IT WAS FINE, BIFF. I REALLY ENJOYED...
GREAT PIZZA, HUH DEB?
LOOK! AN AMBULANCE RACING TOWARD THE COLLEGE CAMPUS!

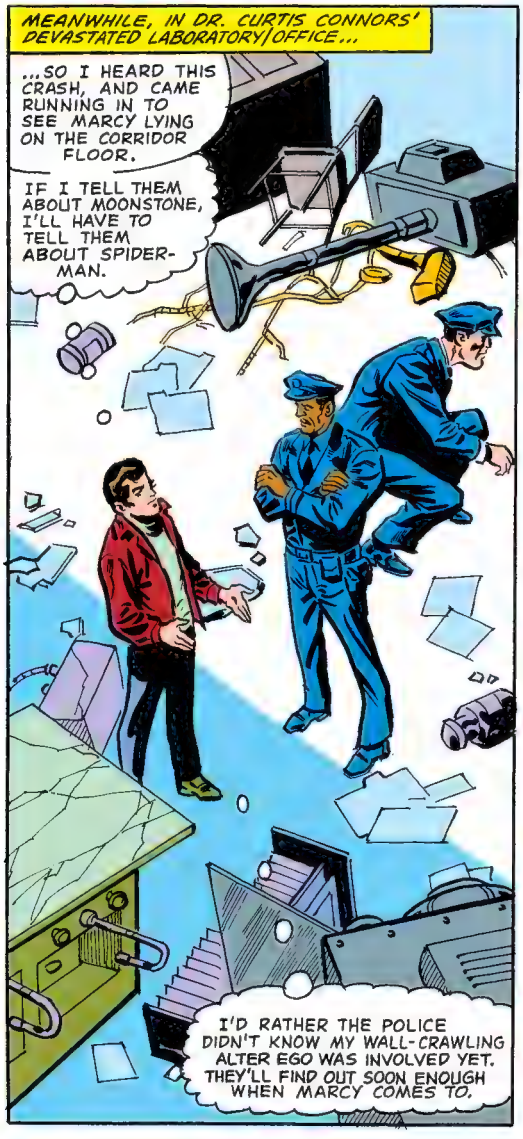

SHRUGGING OFF HER BOYFRIEND'S HAND, SCIENCE SCHOOL SECRETARY DEBRA WHITMAN LEAVES BIFF RIFKIN BEHIND AS SHE RACES FORWARD...
EASY THERE. GET THE OXYGEN READY.


THAT'S MARCY-- MARCY KANE! SHE'S HURT!
SHE'S SUFFERED SOME KIND OF SHOCK AND MILD BURNS, BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE IF PARKER HADN'T COME ALONG.
PETER PARKER?

THAT'S HIM. SAYS HE FOUND HER LYING UNCONSCIOUS. HE STAYED WITH HER-- ADMINISTERING ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION-- UNTIL THE AMBULANCE ARRIVED.


WHAT DO YOU KNOW! OLD PETEY-O'S A HERO!
YES, BIFF--HE IS.
PETER'S THE NICEST GUY I'VE EVER KNOWN--BUT HE NEVER SEEMS TO HAVE THE TIME FOR ME.
HE'S ALWAYS BREAKING DATES --ALWAYS LETTING ME DOWN-- ALWAYS OFF SOMEWHERE ELSE AT THOSE VERY MOMENTS WHEN I NEED HIM MOST.

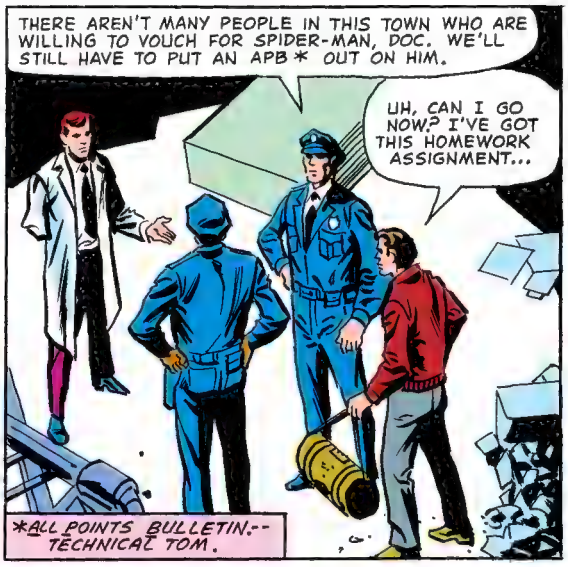

BIFF MAY COME ON STRONG, BUT HE IS ATTENTIVE, DEPENDABLE... EVERYTHING PETER ISN'T-- YET, IF I EVER NEEDED HELP, WOULD BIFF BE ABLE TO COME TO MY AID AS PETER CAME TO MARCY'S?
HEY, DEB, DON'T BE WORRIED-- YOUR FRIEND WILL BE OKAY.
OH, I HOPE SO!


MEANWHILE, IN DR. CURTIS CONNORS' DEVASTATED LABORATORY/OFFICE...
...SO I HEARD THIS CRASH, AND CAME RUNNING IN TO SEE MARCY LYING ON THE CORRIDOR FLOOR.
IF I TELL THEM ABOUT MOONSTONE, I'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM ABOUT SPIDER-MAN.
I'D RATHER THE POLICE DIDN'T KNOW MY WALL-CRAWLING ALTER EGO WAS INVOLVED YET. THEY'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH WHEN MARCY COMES TO.

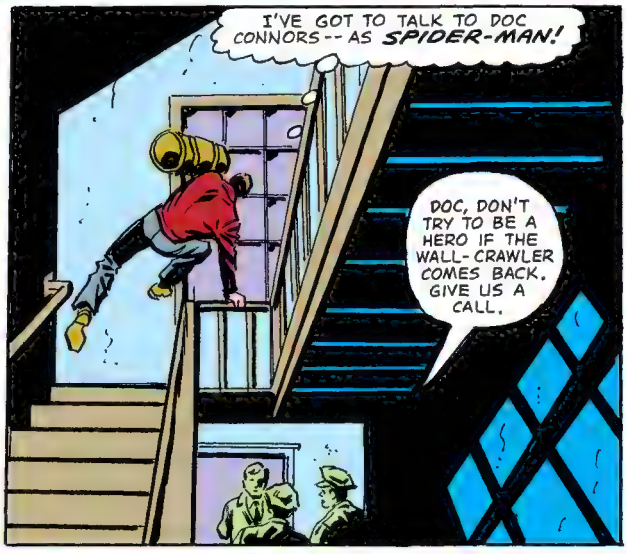
AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
CAPTAIN, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

HMMM. SPIDER-MAN'S SIGNAL-LIGHT... WITH A NEAT HOLE MELTED THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF IT...
THIS WEBBING IS STILL STICKY. THERE'S NO QUESTION THAT SPIDER-MAN WAS HERE WHEN THAT GIRL WAS HURT.
OH, NO! I CAN SEE THE HEADLINES IN TOMORROW'S DAILY BUGLE ALREADY!

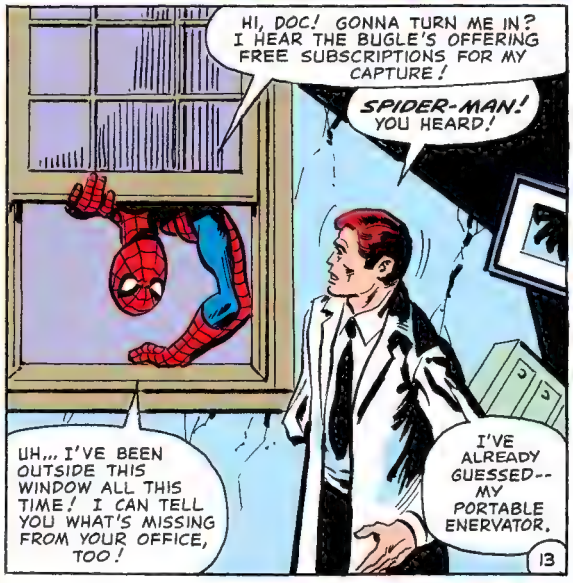
OFFICERS, I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THAT SPIDER-MAN WOULD HARM THAT GIRL. BURNS AND SHOCK AREN'T IN THE WALL-CRAWLER'S ITINERARY.
ARE YOU DR. CURTIS CONNORS?
YES.

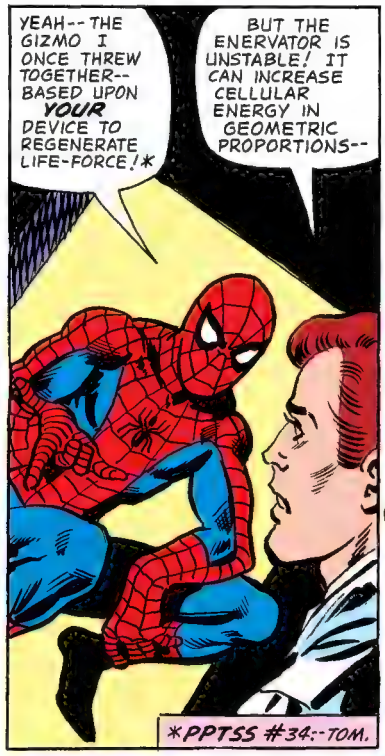

THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN WHO ARE WILLING TO VOUCH FOR SPIDER-MAN, DOC. WE'LL STILL HAVE TO PUT AN APB * OUT ON HIM.
UH, CAN I GO NOW? I'VE GOT THIS HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENT...
*ALL POINTS BULLETIN.-- TECHNICAL TOM.

SURE, KID. JUST MAKE SURE THAT THE SERGEANT HAS YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS, IN CASE WE NEED YOU FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING.
TERRIFIC. ANOTHER QUIZ. I HOPE YOU GIVE BETTER GRADES THAN SOME OF MY PROFESSORS.


I'VE GOT TO TALK TO DOC CONNORS -- AS SPIDER-MAN!
DOC, DON'T TRY TO BE A HERO IF THE WALL-CRAWLER COMES BACK. GIVE US A CALL.

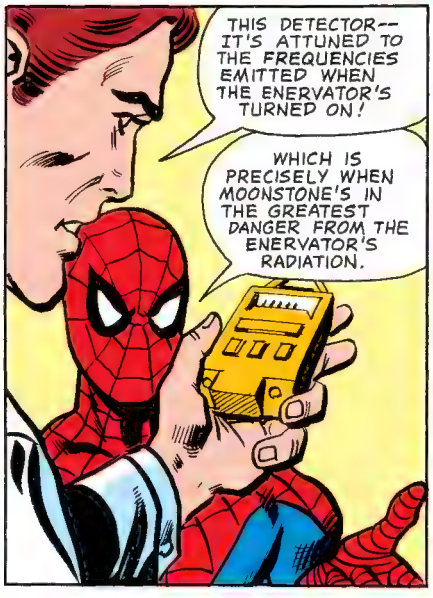
THEN, AS SOON AS THE POLICE INVESTIGATORS HAVE GONE...
I HOPE SPIDER-MAN DOES RETURN, SO I CAN ASK HIM WHAT REALLY HAPPENED HERE!


HI, DOC! GONNA TURN ME IN? I HEAR THE BUGLE'S OFFERING FREE SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR MY CAPTURE!
SPIDER-MAN! YOU HEARD!
UH... I'VE BEEN OUTSIDE THIS WINDOW ALL THIS TIME! I CAN TELL YOU WHAT'S MISSING FROM YOUR OFFICE, TOO!
I'VE ALREADY GUESSED-- MY PORTABLE ENERVATOR.

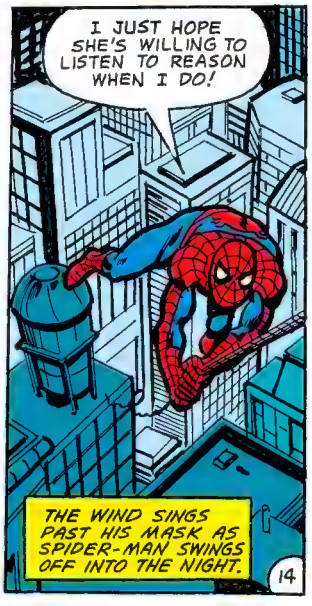

YEAH-- THE GIZMO I ONCE THREW TOGETHER-- BASED UPON YOUR DEVICE TO REGENERATE LIFE-FORCE!*
BUT THE ENERVATOR IS UNSTABLE! IT CAN INCREASE CELLULAR ENERGY IN GEOMETRIC PROPORTIONS--
*PPTSS #34:-TOM.

--OR TOTALLY DRAIN THE VITALITY FROM A LIVING ORGANISM! I'M GRATEFUL TO IT BECAUSE IT CURED ME OF BEING TRANSFORMED INTO THE MAN-BEAST KNOWN AS THE LIZARD...
BUT IT COULD PROVE LETHAL IN UNSKILLED HANDS!
DOC, HOW WILL IT AFFECT MOONSTONE?
*PPTSS #40.-- TOM.

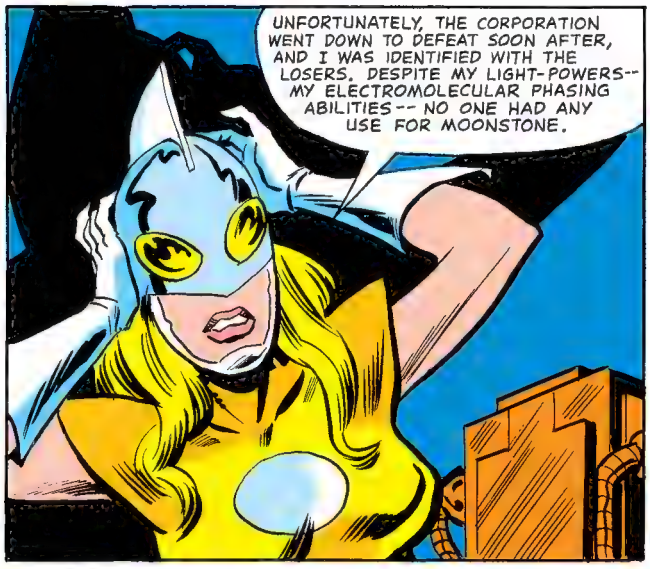
I DON'T KNOW. THERE'S NO WAY OF CONTAINING ITS RADIATION ONCE IT'S ACTIVATED...
...AND NO WAY OF PREDICTING WHAT THAT RADIATION WILL DO TO AN INDIVIDUAL'S BIOCHEMISTRY.
GREAT! IS THERE ANY WAY OF LOCATING THE BLASTED THING BEFORE MOONSTONE GETS HURT?

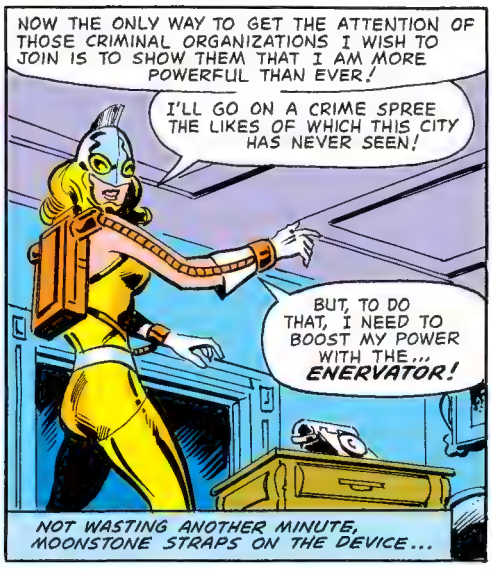

THIS DETECTOR-- IT'S ATTUNED TO THE FREQUENCIES EMITTED WHEN THE ENERVATOR'S TURNED ON!
WHICH IS PRECISELY WHEN MOONSTONE'S IN THE GREATEST DANGER FROM THE ENERVATOR'S RADIATION.

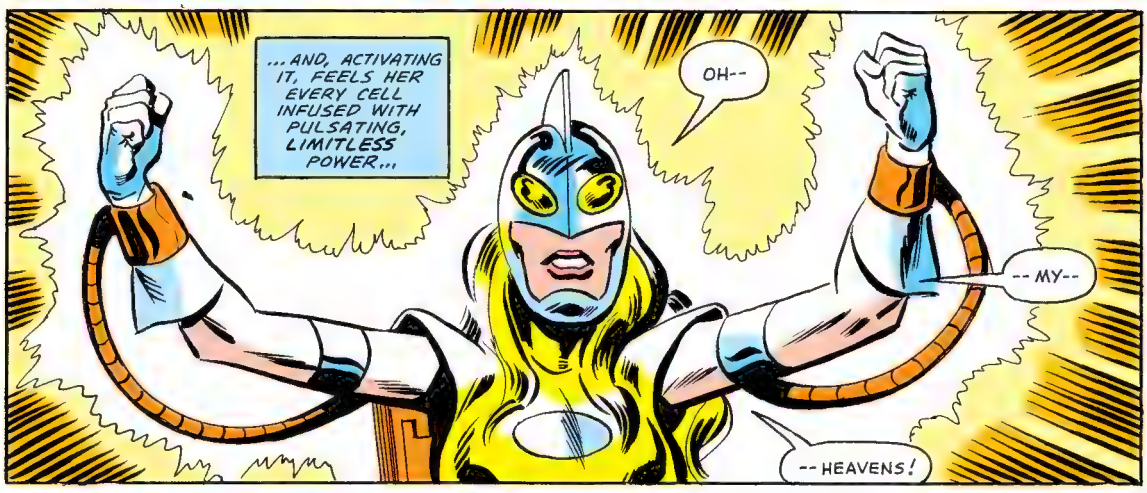
THAT DOESN'T GIVE ME MUCH LATITUDE, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING. THANKS, DOC.
I HOPE YOU FIND THE LADY, SPIDER-MAN.


I JUST HOPE SHE'S WILLING TO LISTEN TO REASON WHEN I DO!
THE WIND SINGS PAST HIS MASK AS SPIDER-MAN SWINGS OFF INTO THE NIGHT.

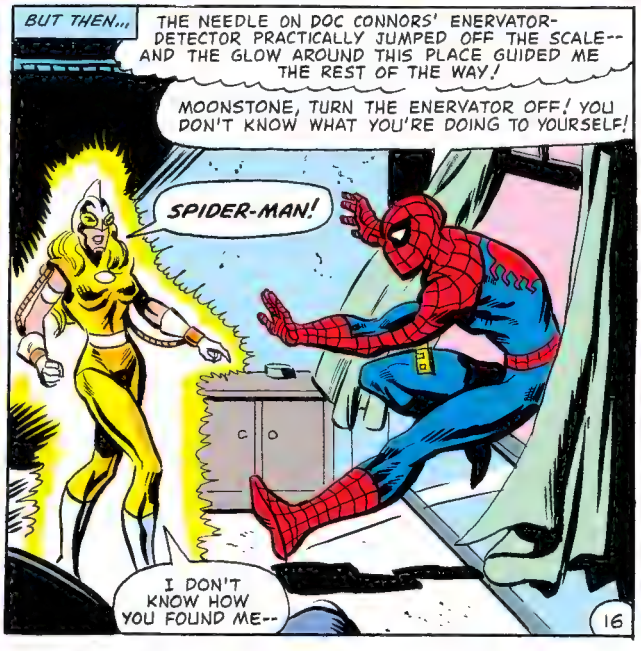
THE HEAVY MACHINERY HAS BEEN SHUT DOWN AT THIS LOWER MANHATTAN CONSTRUCTION SITE. THE LABORERS HAVE LONG SINCE GONE HOME TO THEIR BEDS.
ONLY ONE BUILDING REMAINS TO BE DEMOLISHED. IT SHOULD BE EMPTY.
IT ISN'T.
CURSE THEM-- CURSE THEM ALL!
ALL NIGHT I HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTING TO CONTACT VARIOUS ARMS OF THE UNDER-WORLD-- CRIMINAL ORGANIZATIONS TO WHOM MOONSTONE COULD OFFER HER SERVICES.
...BUT ONE AFTER THE OTHER THEY HAVE TURNED ME DOWN!
I AM SURE IT IS BECAUSE I AM A WOMAN, TRYING TO GAIN ACCEPTANCE IN AN ENTERPRISE DOMINATED BY MEN!
BUT I MUST WORK FOR SOMEONE! I'VE ALWAYS WORKED FOR SOMEONE!
"FIRST, THERE WAS THE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND DR. FAUSTUS! I WAS HIS GUN MOLL--HIS MISTRESS--HIS PUPIL!
AND HOW DOES DR. KARLA SOFEN, NOTED PSYCHIATRIST, RATIONALIZE HER CRIMINAL LIASON WITH DR. FAUSTUS?
YOU REPRESENT POWER, DOCTOR. I LUST AFTER POWER.
"CAPTAIN AMERICA DEFEATED FAUSTUS. I WAS FORCED TO GO ELSEWHERE FOR THE POWER I CRAVED.
"I FOUND IT, WASTING AWAY AT THE HANDS OF THE ORIGINAL MOONSTONE.
"USING AN HALLUCINOGENIC GAS AND CERTAIN TECHNIQUES I'D LEARNED FROM FAUSTUS, I INDUCED A HYPERPSYCHOSIS IN MY PREDECESSOR. I CONVINCED HIM THAT THE ONLY WAY HE COULD REGAIN HIS SANITY WAS TO REJECT THE VERY MOONSTONE WHICH GAVE HIM HIS LASER POWERS.
T-TAKE IT AWAY! TAKE IT AWAY!
"I TOOK IT GLADLY.
"SOON I POSSESSED POWER ENOUGH TO OFFER MY SERVICES TO THE CORPORATION.
"THEY SENT ME AGAINST... THE HULK!
"BUT I STOOD MY GROUND AGAINST HIM... MORE OR LESS."
15


UNFORTUNATELY, THE CORPORATION WENT DOWN TO DEFEAT SOON AFTER, AND I WAS IDENTIFIED WITH THE LOSERS. DESPITE MY LIGHT-POWERS-- MY ELECTROMOLECULAR PHASING ABILITIES-- NO ONE HAD ANY USE FOR MOONSTONE.

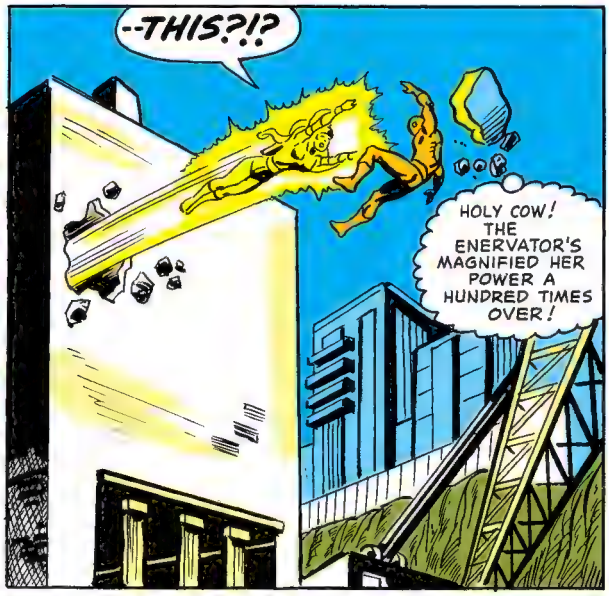

NOW THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE ATTENTION OF THOSE CRIMINAL ORGANIZATIONS I WISH TO JOIN IS TO SHOW THEM THAT I AM MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER!
I'LL GO ON A CRIME SPREE THE LIKES OF WHICH THIS CITY HAS NEVER SEEN!
BUT, TO DO THAT, I NEED TO BOOST MY POWER WITH THE... ENERVATOR!
NOT WASTING ANOTHER MINUTE, MOONSTONE STRAPS ON THE DEVICE...

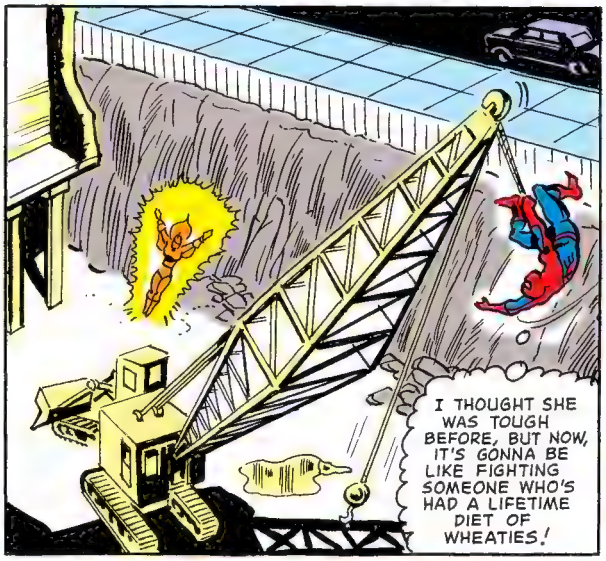

...AND, ACTIVATING IT, FEELS HER EVERY CELL INFUSED WITH PULSATING, LIMITLESS POWER...
OH--
--MY--
--HEAVENS!

THE SKY AROUND THE CONDEMNED BUILDING LIGHTS UP, AS WELL...

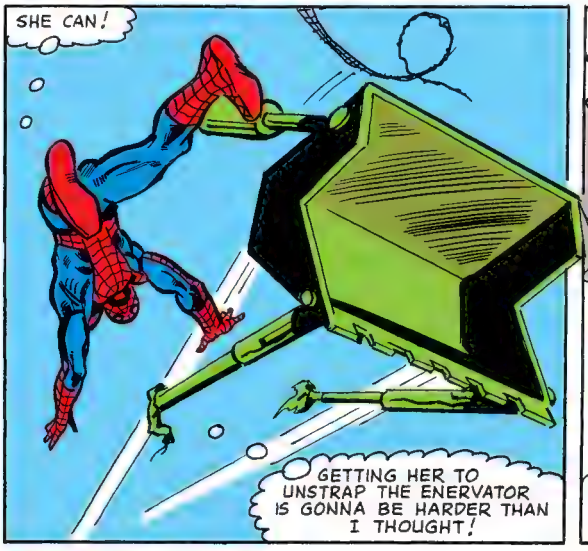

BUT THEN...
THE NEEDLE ON DOC CONNORS' ENERVATOR-DETECTOR PRACTICALLY JUMPED OFF THE SCALE-- AND THE GLOW AROUND THIS PLACE GUIDED ME THE REST OF THE WAY!
MOONSTONE, TURN THE ENERVATOR OFF! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO YOURSELF!
SPIDER-MAN!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND ME--

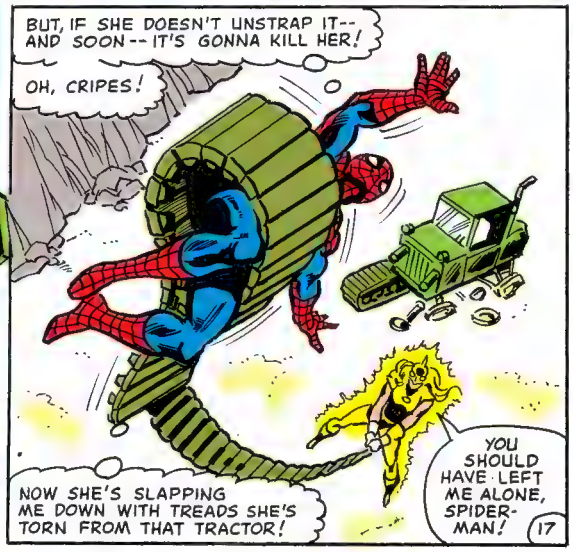
-- BUT YOU'RE GOING TO WISH YOU HADN'T!
LOOK, LADY, I'M JUST TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM...
FROM WHAT, WALL-CRAWLER? FROM THE ABILITY TO DO--

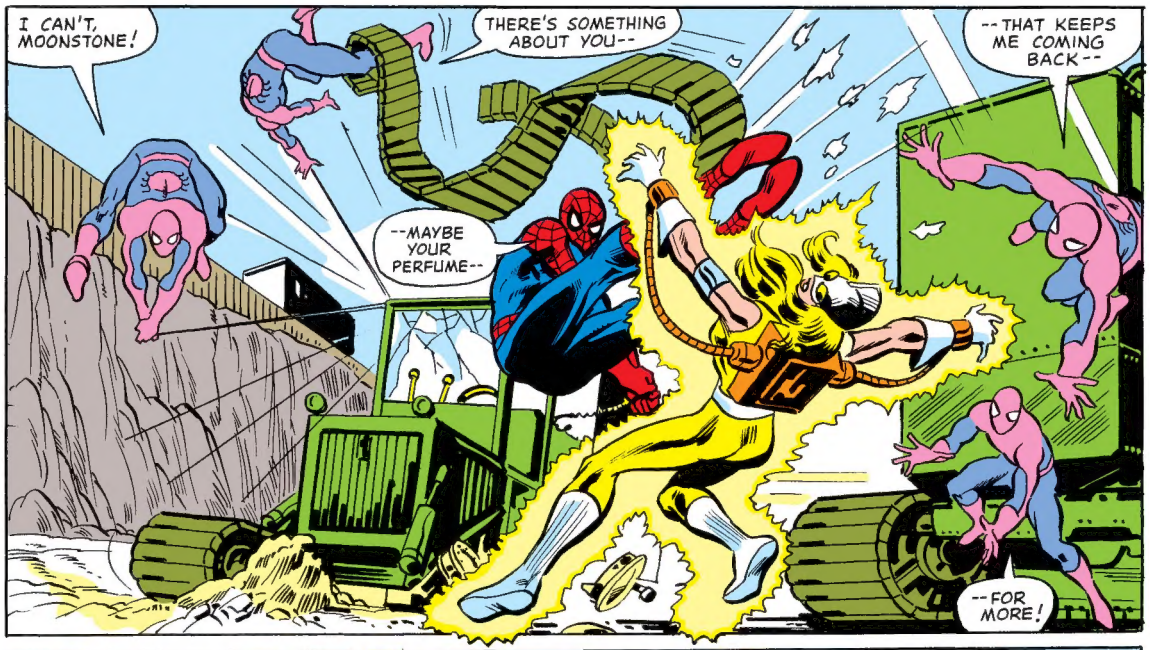

--THIS?!?
HOLY COW! THE ENERVATOR'S MAGNIFIED HER POWER A HUNDRED TIMES OVER!

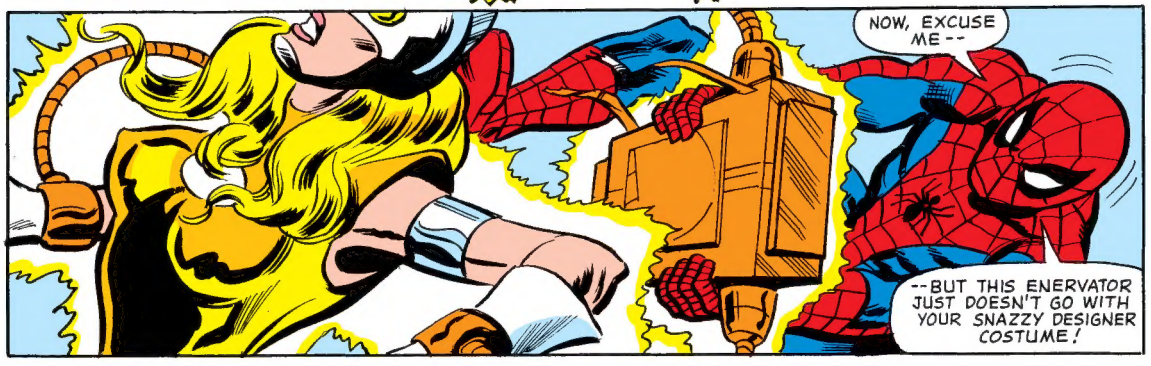

I THOUGHT SHE WAS TOUGH BEFORE, BUT NOW, IT'S GONNA BE LIKE FIGHTING SOMEONE WHO'S HAD A LIFETIME DIET OF WHEATIES!

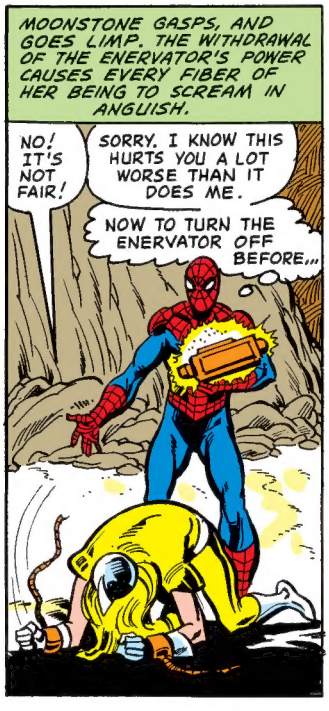
YOUR WEBBING SAVED YOU FROM FALLING TO YOUR DOOM, WALL-CRAWLER-- BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU FROM HAVING YOUR DOOM THROWN AT YOU!
SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY HEAVE THAT THING!
CAN SHE?

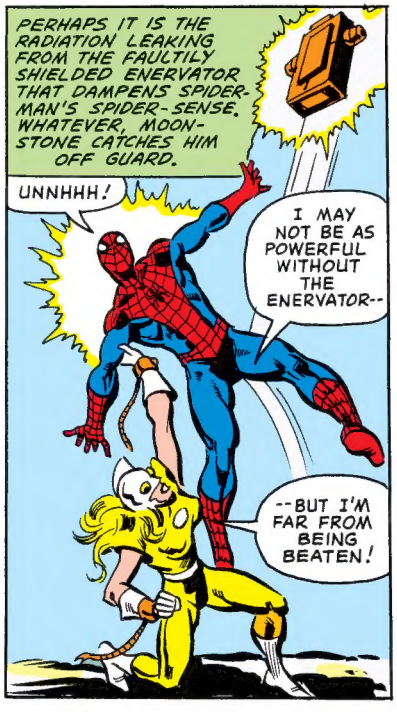

SHE CAN!
GETTING HER TO UNSTRAP THE ENERVATOR IS GONNA BE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!

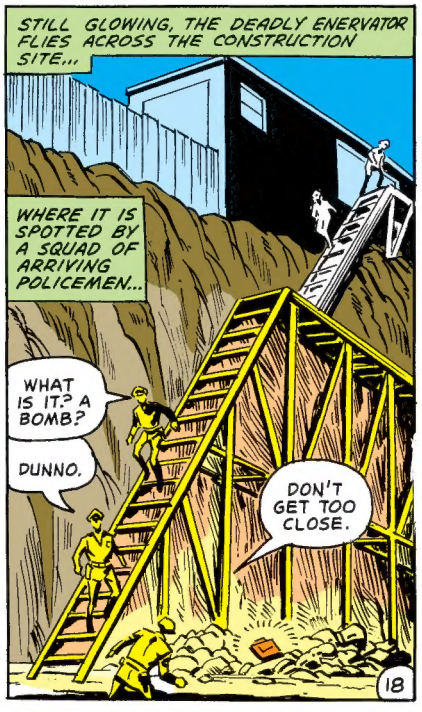

BUT, IF SHE DOESN'T UNSTRAP IT-- AND SOON-- IT'S GONNA KILL HER!
OH, CRIPES!
NOW SHE'S SLAPPING ME DOWN WITH TREADS SHE'S TORN FROM THAT TRACTOR!
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME ALONE, SPIDER-MAN!

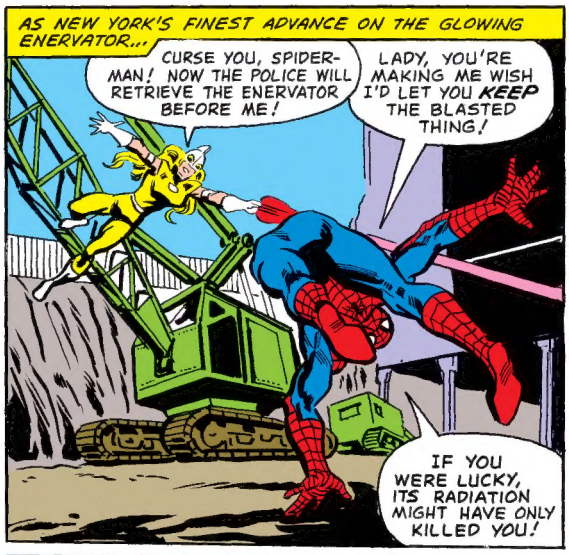

I CAN'T, MOONSTONE!
THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU--
--THAT KEEPS ME COMING BACK--
--MAYBE YOUR PERFUME--
--FOR MORE!

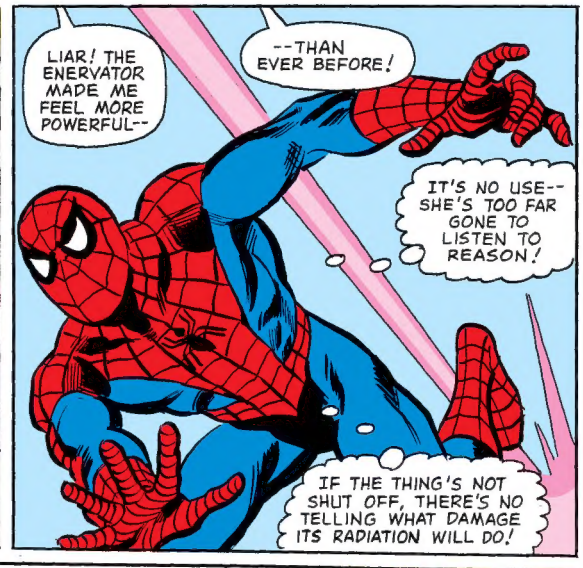

NOW, EXCUSE ME--
--BUT THIS ENERVATOR JUST DOESN'T GO WITH YOUR SNAZZY DESIGNER COSTUME!

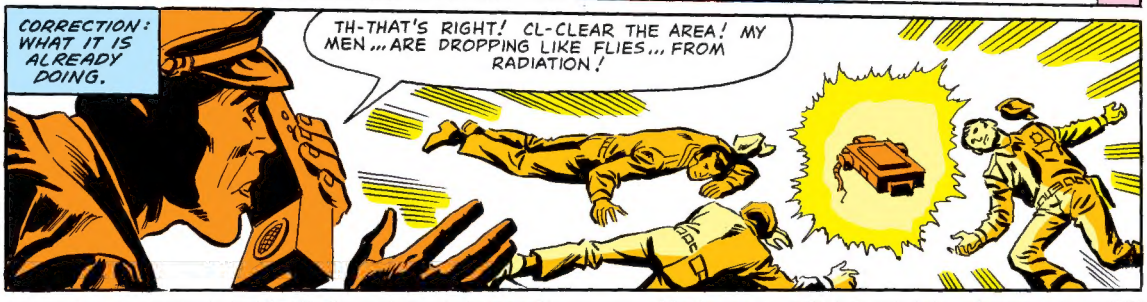

MOONSTONE GASPS, AND GOES LIMP. THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE ENERVATOR'S POWER CAUSES EVERY FIBER OF HER BEING TO SCREAM IN ANGUISH.
NO! IT'S NOT FAIR!
SORRY. I KNOW THIS HURTS YOU A LOT WORSE THAN IT DOES ME.
NOW TO TURN THE ENERVATOR OFF BEFORE...

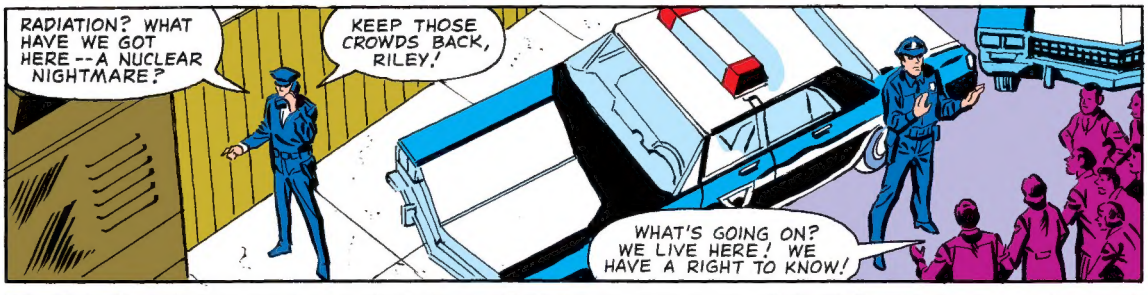

PERHAPS IT IS THE RADIATION LEAKING FROM THE FAULTLY SHIELDED ENERVATOR THAT DAMPENS SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE. WHATEVER, MOON-STONE CATCHES HIM OFF GUARD.
UNNHHH!
I MAY NOT BE AS POWERFUL WITHOUT THE ENERVATOR--
--BUT I'M FAR FROM BEING BEATEN!

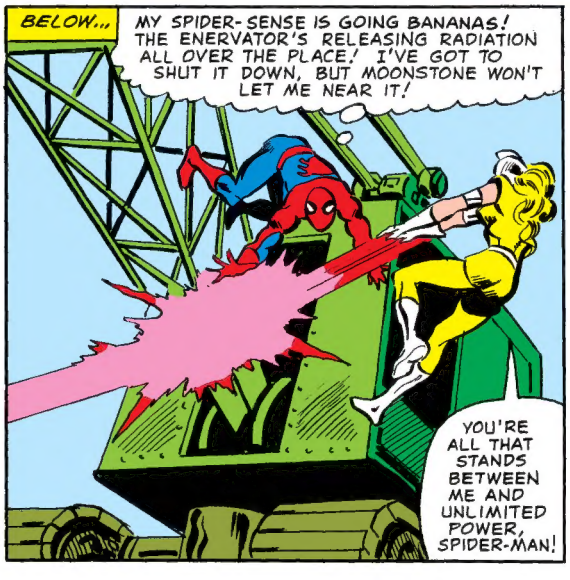

STILL GLOWING, THE DEADLY ENERVATOR FLIES ACROSS THE CONSTRUCTION SITE...
WHERE IT IS SPOTTED BY A SQUAD OF ARRIVING POLICEMEN...
WHAT IS IT? A BOMB?
DUNNO.
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE.

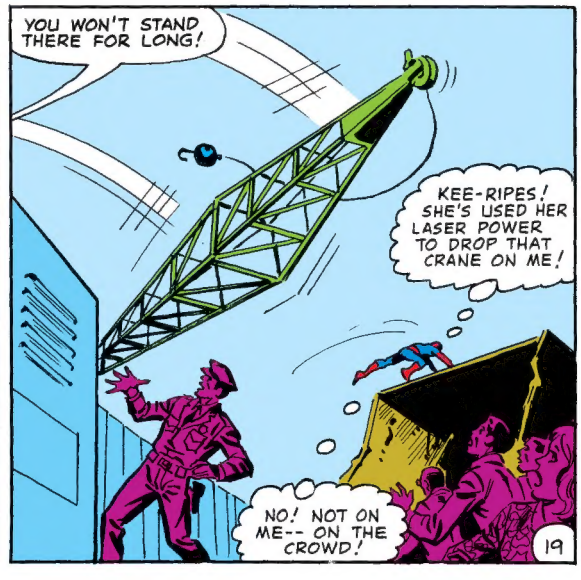

AS NEW YORK'S FINEST ADVANCE ON THE GLOWING ENERVATOR...
CURSE YOU, SPIDER-MAN! NOW THE POLICE WILL RETRIEVE THE ENERVATOR BEFORE ME!
LADY, YOU'RE MAKING ME WISH I'D LET YOU KEEP THE BLASTED THING!
IF YOU WERE LUCKY, ITS RADIATION MIGHT HAVE ONLY KILLED YOU!

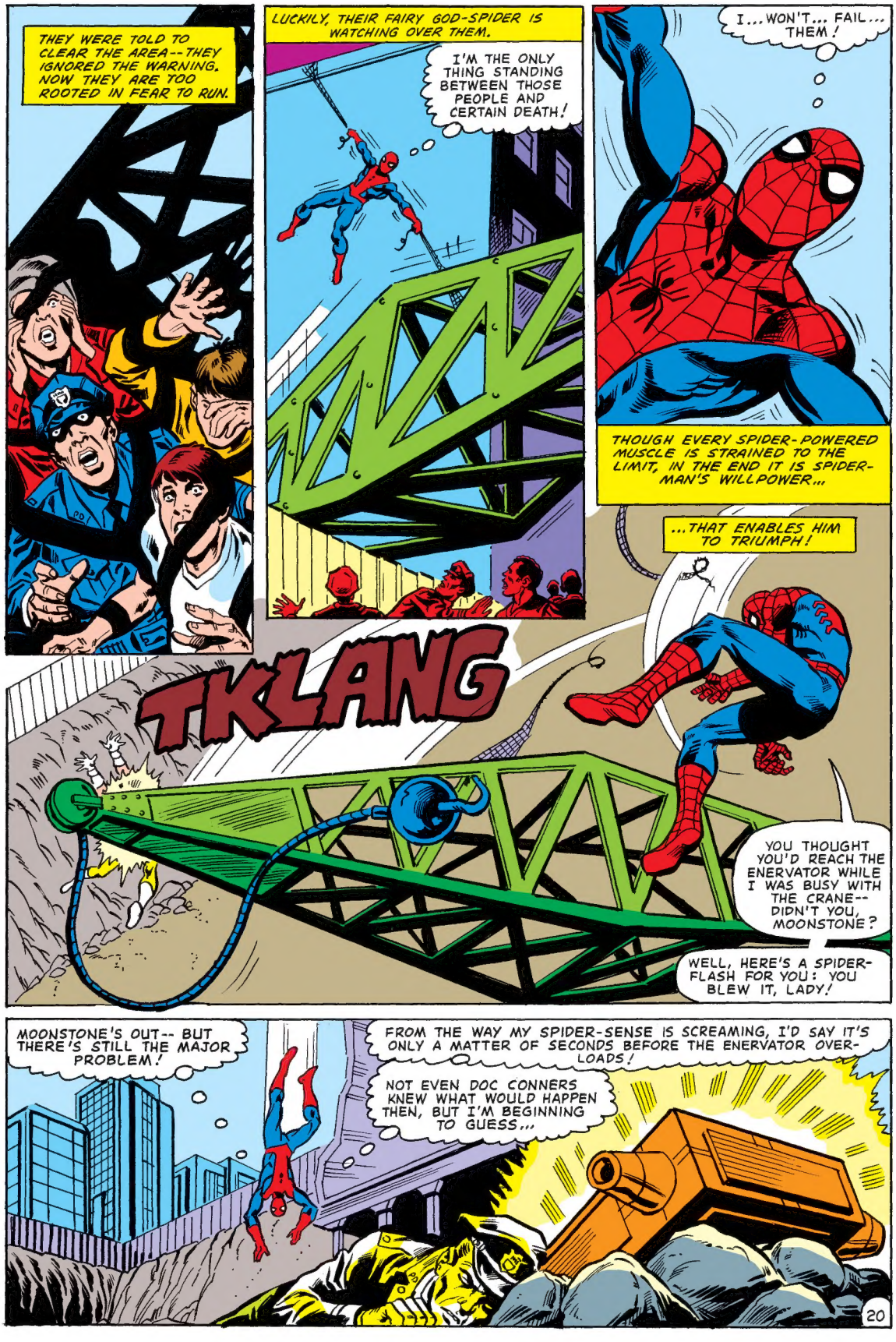

LIAR! THE ENERVATOR MADE ME FEEL MORE POWERFUL--
--THAN EVER BEFORE!
IT'S NO USE-- SHE'S TOO FAR GONE TO LISTEN TO REASON!
IF THE THING'S NOT SHUT OFF, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT DAMAGE ITS RADIATION WILL DO!

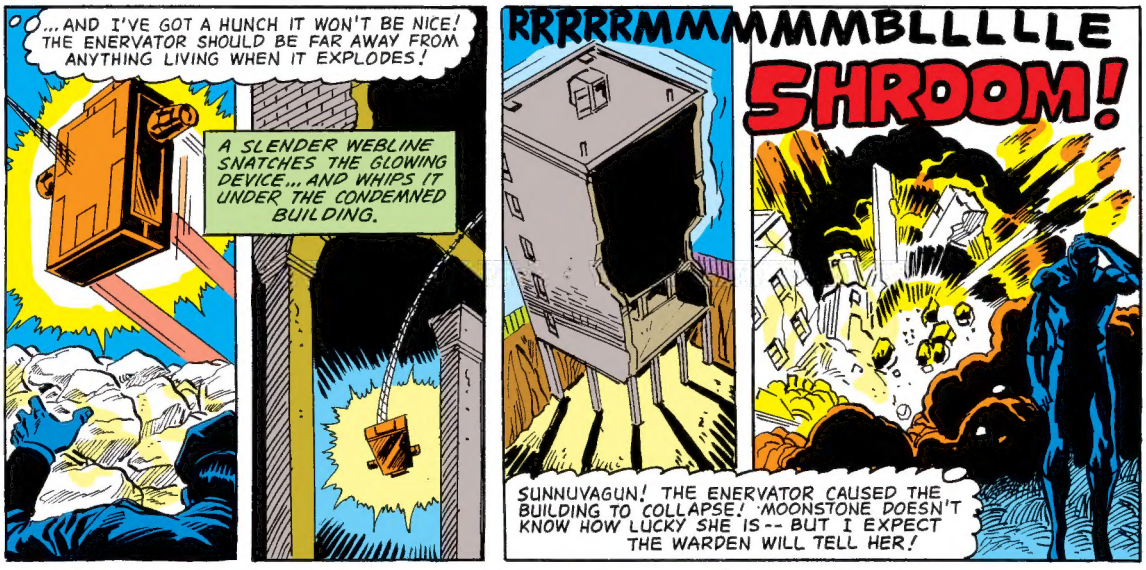

CORRECTION: WHAT IT IS ALREADY DOING.
TH-THAT'S RIGHT! CL-CLEAR THE AREA! MY MEN... ARE DROPPING LIKE FLIES... FROM RADIATION!

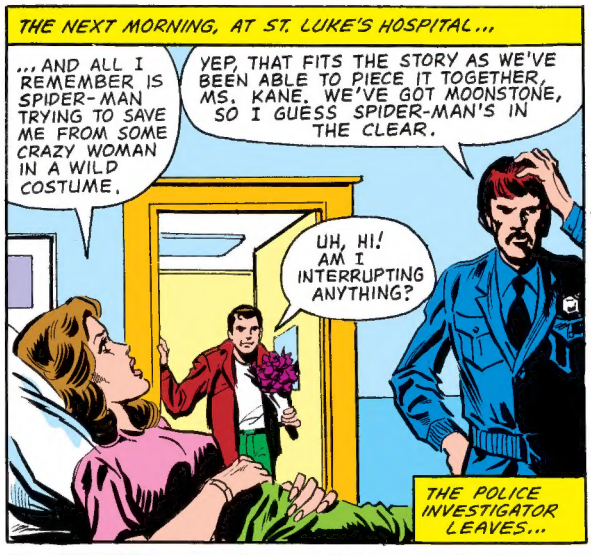

RADIATION? WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE--A NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE?
KEEP THOSE CROWDS BACK, RILEY!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WE LIVE HERE! WE HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!

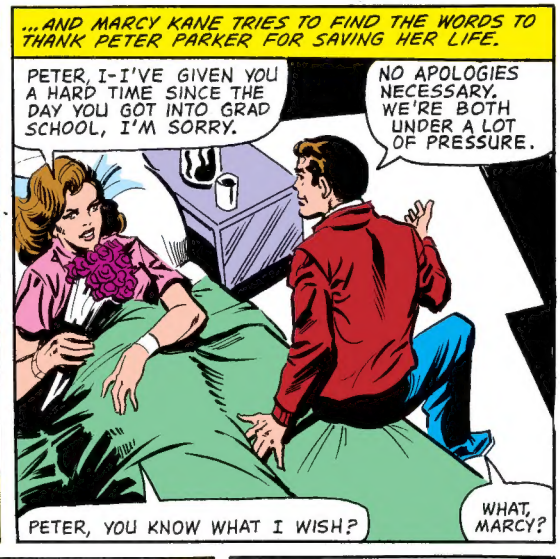

BELOW...
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING BANANAS! THE ENERVATOR'S RELEASING RADIATION ALL OVER THE PLACE! I'VE GOT TO SHUT IT DOWN, BUT MOONSTONE WON'T LET ME NEAR IT!
YOU'RE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND UNLIMITED POWER, SPIDER-MAN!


YOU WON'T STAND THERE FOR LONG!
KEE-RIPES! SHE'S USED HER LASER POWER TO DROP THAT CRANE ON ME!
NO! NOT ON ME-- ON THE CROWD!


THEY WERE TOLD TO CLEAR THE AREA--THEY IGNORED THE WARNING. NOW THEY ARE TOO ROOTED IN FEAR TO RUN.
LUCKILY, THEIR FAIRY GOD-SPIDER IS WATCHING OVER THEM.
I'M THE ONLY THING STANDING BETWEEN THOSE PEOPLE AND CERTAIN DEATH!
I...WON'T... FAIL... THEM!
THOUGH EVERY SPIDER-POWERED MUSCLE IS STRAINED TO THE LIMIT, IN THE END IT IS SPIDER-MAN'S WILLPOWER...
...THAT ENABLES HIM TO TRIUMPH!
TKLANG
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D REACH THE ENERVATOR WHILE I WAS BUSY WITH THE CRANE--DIDN'T YOU, MOONSTONE?
WELL, HERE'S A SPIDER-FLASH FOR YOU: YOU BLEW IT, LADY!
MOONSTONE'S OUT-- BUT THERE'S STILL THE MAJOR PROBLEM!
FROM THE WAY MY SPIDER-SENSE IS SCREAMING, I'D SAY IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF SECONDS BEFORE THE ENERVATOR OVER-LOADS!
NOT EVEN DOC CONNERS KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN THEN, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO GUESS...


...AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT WON'T BE NICE! THE ENERVATOR SHOULD BE FAR AWAY FROM ANYTHING LIVING WHEN IT EXPLODES!
A SLENDER WEBLINE SNATCHES THE GLOWING DEVICE... AND WHIPS IT UNDER THE CONDEMNED BUILDING.
RRRRRMMMMMMMBLLLLLLE
SHROOM!
SUNNUVAGUN! THE ENERVATOR CAUSED THE BUILDING TO COLLAPSE! MOONSTONE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY SHE IS -- BUT I EXPECT THE WARDEN WILL TELL HER!


THE NEXT MORNING, AT ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL...
...AND ALL I REMEMBER IS SPIDER-MAN TRYING TO SAVE ME FROM SOME CRAZY WOMAN IN A WILD COSTUME.
YEP, THAT FITS THE STORY AS WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO PIECE IT TOGETHER, MS. KANE. WE'VE GOT MOONSTONE, SO I GUESS SPIDER-MAN'S IN THE CLEAR.
UH, HI! AM I INTERRUPTING ANYTHING?
THE POLICE INVESTIGATOR LEAVES...


...AND MARCY KANE TRIES TO FIND THE WORDS TO THANK PETER PARKER FOR SAVING HER LIFE.
PETER, I-I'VE GIVEN YOU A HARD TIME SINCE THE DAY YOU GOT INTO GRAD SCHOOL, I'M SORRY.
NO APOLOGIES NECESSARY. WE'RE BOTH UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE.
PETER, YOU KNOW WHAT I WISH?
WHAT, MARCY?

I WISH THAT IT HAD BEEN YOU WHO'D BEEN ZAPPED BY MOONSTONE INSTEAD OF ME!
HUH?!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I ALMOST DETECTED WARMTH EMANATING FROM MS. MARCY "ICE QUEEN" KANE!

HEY, PETER -- THAT WAS A JOKE!
A JOKE?
FROM YOU?!

NOT BAD FOR A FIRST TRY. GIVE ME A CHANCE, MAYBE I'LL GET BETTER AT IT.
A CHANCE?
LADY, YOU'VE GOT IT!
AND SO IT BEGINS... AGAIN.